SICK

MAC

40¢

August
No. 85

Test Yourself:
HOW TO TELL IF YOU'RE GOING BANANAS!

AWARD-LOSING ISSUE

DRAFT-DODGERS' MANUAL

MONSTER MAGAZINE
SICKening Parody

Join the movement to Havana. Book your Miami flight in time for the hijacking season.

really Let's get away from it all.

fly the friendly skies of Unided.

and find yourself in hostile Havana.

Is this any way to run an airline?
YOU BET YOUR LIFE!!

SICK

No. 85

August 1971

Volume 11 Number 5

"Free speech is being allowed to yell 'Theatre!' at a crowded fire!"

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ABOUT THE COVER

This month's award-losing cover was painted by JACK SPARLING, one of the great comic artists in the country. Unfortunately, he painted it in the city—where he isn't so great!

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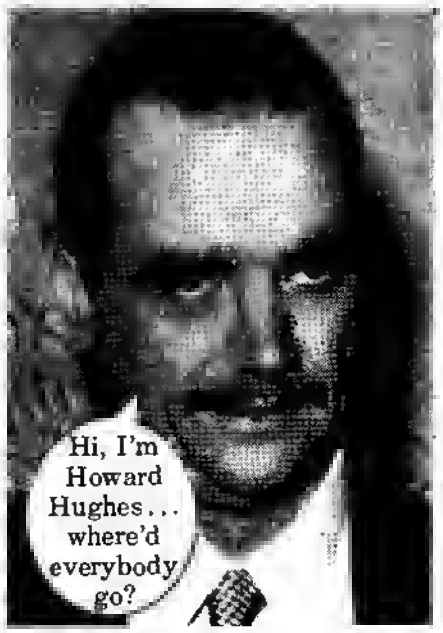
ATTENTION CITY DWELLERS: Breathing air may be hazardous to your health!



Would you please send us each a free copy of SICK...

Michael McLain
Willy Mills
Millinocket, Maine

Certainly. Just send us each 35¢ to cover cost of handling!

• • •

I really dig your SICK Magazine. I'm gonna tell everybody about it...

Mike Wiley
Humble, Texas

They'll never believe you, they'll think you're sick!

• • •

If you want a better magazine you should leave your pages blank and let me fill it in...

Herb Rimsey
Roanoke, Va.

If you want a better letter you should leave your paper blank and let us fill it in!

• • •

I'm 14 and looking for a chick pen-pal. I wish for her to be 13-16...

Ray Brown
Evansville, Ind.

O.K., but what's the rest of her measurement?

• • •

I'm 15 years old and I'm looking for a female pen pal...

Bryce Dant
Evansville, Ind.

O.K., if we run into a female pen that wants to be pals with you we'll let you know...

• • •

All I want to know is...does it hurt putting out a magazine like SICK?

Tommy Fletcher
Peoria, Ill.

Only when we laugh!

• • •

I liked that Levey's Bread ad you ran in your last issue—the one with the picture of Adolf Hitler eating it. Keep up the good work.

Martin Bormann
Argentina

Now, a guy like you can't be all bad!

• • •

Jack Sparling is the best artist in your whole book, for my money!

Roger Flees
Tampa, Fla.

You must be a pauper!

• • •

Tell the truth, is Arnoldo Franchioni his real name?

Gladys Gurney
Bayonne, N.J.

Is Arnoldo Franchioni whose real name?

• • •

I bought editor Paul Laikin's pocket book "101 Hippie Jokes" and was pleased to see that it went into its second printing . . .

Mark Sandrich
Bangor, Me.

Yes, the first printing was blurred!

• • •

Thanks for running that feature on the daytime TV game show "Who, What or Where"—I tuned it on and now I watch it religiously!

Ron Greenberg
Rye, N.Y.

That's fine, unless you happen to be an atheist!

• • •

I love your magazine. I'm sorry I don't get a chance to read every issue . . .

P.J. Farley
Minneapolis, Minn.

Uh-uh, remember: love is never having to say you're sorry!

• • •

If you ask me, those letters you print in your letters column are written by a bunch of phonies!

Marvin Fleisher
Cincinnati, Ohio

Welcome to the club!

• • •

Are those letters the people send to you legitimate?

Walter Kent, Jr.
Macon, Ga.

The letters are, the people we're not sure about!

• • •

COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH:

This month we dispense with our usual comedian-profile to bring you one in the realm of fantasy. Or maybe it isn't too far out for some to imagine...

NIXON
AS A STAND-UP COMIC

Script by ALAN HEWETSON Art by JACK SPARLING

"Thank you and good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I'm happy to be here at the White House. After making personal appearances all over the country, like I say... I'm happy to be here at the *White House*! What can I tell you... I don't get no *respect*! Last night I was making a speech and I was booed 19 times. By Spiro Agnew!

Now you take Spiro Agnew. *Please. Anybody.* Let me say this... why did I pick Spiro Agnew as my running mate? That's what I keep asking myself... *why* did I pick Spiro Agnew as my running mate! Now don't get me wrong. I love Spiro Agnew. I worship the ground that's coming to him. I picked this boy off the street, made him a household word. Of course, in some households they never *use* that word!

Anyway it's nice to be back here again. I'm the kind of a guy, I gotta keep moving. I just *can't stand pat*. And if you've *seen* Pat, you know *why* I can't stand her! I mean, I got a wife with all the personality of a cloth coat! She took charisma lessons from Bess Truman! You ready for this? Last night I asked her if we should have Red China in the White House and she said, "not with a green tablecloth!"

That's the whole trouble... I don't get no *respect*! Just before the show a panhandler asked me for ten cents for a cup of coffee. Can you imagine? *Me*, he asks! I said, "Not today, *Hubert*..." It's the *youth* of this country who give me no respect. I just can't understand it. After all, I did a lot for the youth of this country. For one thing, I cleared up the pimples of the Eisenhower kid!

Now I want to make one thing perfectly clear ... but if I did, this place would be turned into a garage in 20 minutes! But just for the record, I don't have to do this for a living. I could go back to my old job... *used-car salesman*!

You know, a lot of people keep asking me what I'm going to do with my *Cabinet*. Let me say this ... I'm gonna *paint* it, that's what I'm gonna do with it! And people keep asking me about my plan to end the war in Vietnam. I've already started work on that. I've moved it to *Cambodia!*

How come you're not laughing out there? What is this... the *Silent Majority*? I got more laughs on my Venezuelan tour when I was Vice-President! Who booked this audience... *Ronald Reagen*? And who is that dumb-looking broad in the back talking on the phone while I'm on? The one with the initials M.M. tatooed on her wrist?... Oh, pardon me, I didn't recognize you, Martha!

And so, in closing, I'd like to leave you with two dirty words... *Spiro Agnew*! ... Above all, I'd like to thank the man who made this all possible. The man without who I wouldn't be appearing here tonight. The man who really gave me my start in this business. Ladies and gentlemen, let's all hear it for... *Strom Thurmond*!!!

MARIE ANTOINETTE HAD A LOT OF CRUST!

JEWISH PEOPLE HATE LEVY'S BREAD!

Each year, Hollywood producers spend millions of dollars for story-properties dealing in sex and violence. This is a waste of money. Especially when they can get story-properties that are in public domain—that don't cost a cent—and just "up-date" them for the "now" generation. Like, for example, can you imagine...

SHAKESPEARE For To-

THE BEGINNING OF THE MAFIA!

Julius Caesar

—The True Story of Murder, Inc.—

ABBIE HOFFMAN
as Julius Caesar

MAMA CASS
as Calpurnia

MICHAEL POLLARD
as Brutus

RINGO STARR
as Cassius

This was the most brutal gang-killing of all time ...mob-violence among the top men in the rackets...

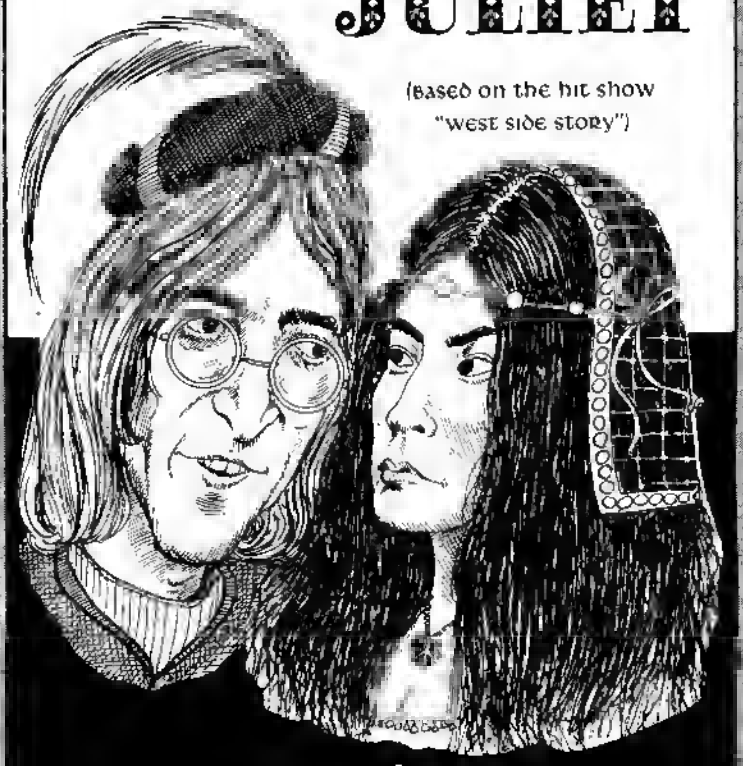
BANNED BY THE ITALIAN ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE

No one will be seated during the last five stab wounds

A forbidden teenage romance, it was destined to end in drugs and death!

ROMEO AND JULIET

(based on the hit show "west side story")



starring
JOHN LENNON and YOKO ONO
(with Annette Funicello as the Nurse)

from out of today's stormy headlines comes the defiant drama of young rebels torn between desire and convention... the saga of alienated modern youth and their rebellion against parental authority!

A TEENAGE PEYTON PLACE
Makes "Easy Rider" Look Like A Hitchhiker!

Not since "Bikini Beach Party" has there been anything like it!

PLEASE DO NOT REVEAL THE ENDING TO YOUR FRIENDS
(they'll absolutely freak out of their skulls!)

NATHAN HALE REALLY SWUNG!

Script by GREGG AXELROD Art by LUGOZE

day's Mass Movie Audiences

Their love crossed the color line . . .

OTHELLO

A NO-HOLDS BARRED LOVE STORY
(in thrilling black-and-white)

Obsessed by jealousy, plagued by doubt, he was a man compelled to kill . . . never before on the screen has there been so strange a love, so powerful an emotion, so sure-fire a box-office theme . . .

STARTS WHERE "MYRA BRECKENRIDGE" LEFT OFF!
(will have you panting for more!)

SAMMY DAVIS, JR.
as Othello

ALI MacGRAW
as Desdemona

TOM JONES
as Iago

FOR ADULTS ONLY!

(which means the kids will be sure to see it!)

MILK OF MAGNESIA CRAMPS MY STYLE!

The sensuous tale of a frantic father who couldn't control his three wild daughters . . .

KING LEAR

STARRING

Tiny Tim

IN THE TITLE ROLE

AND INTRODUCING BLOOD, SWEAT & TEARS AS THE THREE DAUGHTERS

Blazing across the screen in a fury of unleashed power, comes the passion-filled drama of estranged teenagers who couldn't communicate with their father . . .

OFFICIAL ENTRY IN THE EAST VILLAGE FILM FESTIVAL

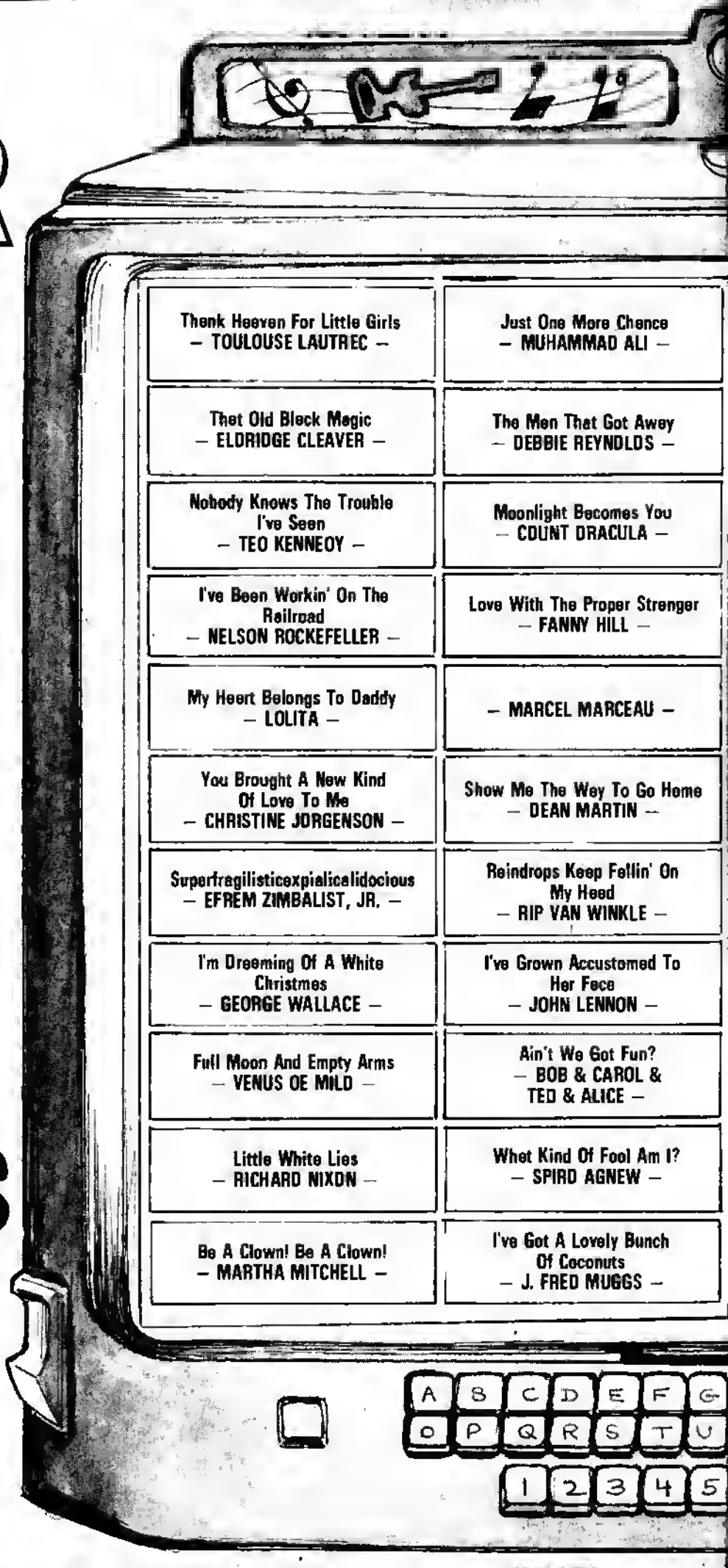
UNADVERTISED BONUS:
(read it and you'll know why!)

SUPER JUKE BOX CUT OUT

"WHIP" WILSON REALLY KNEW HOW TO HURT A GUY!

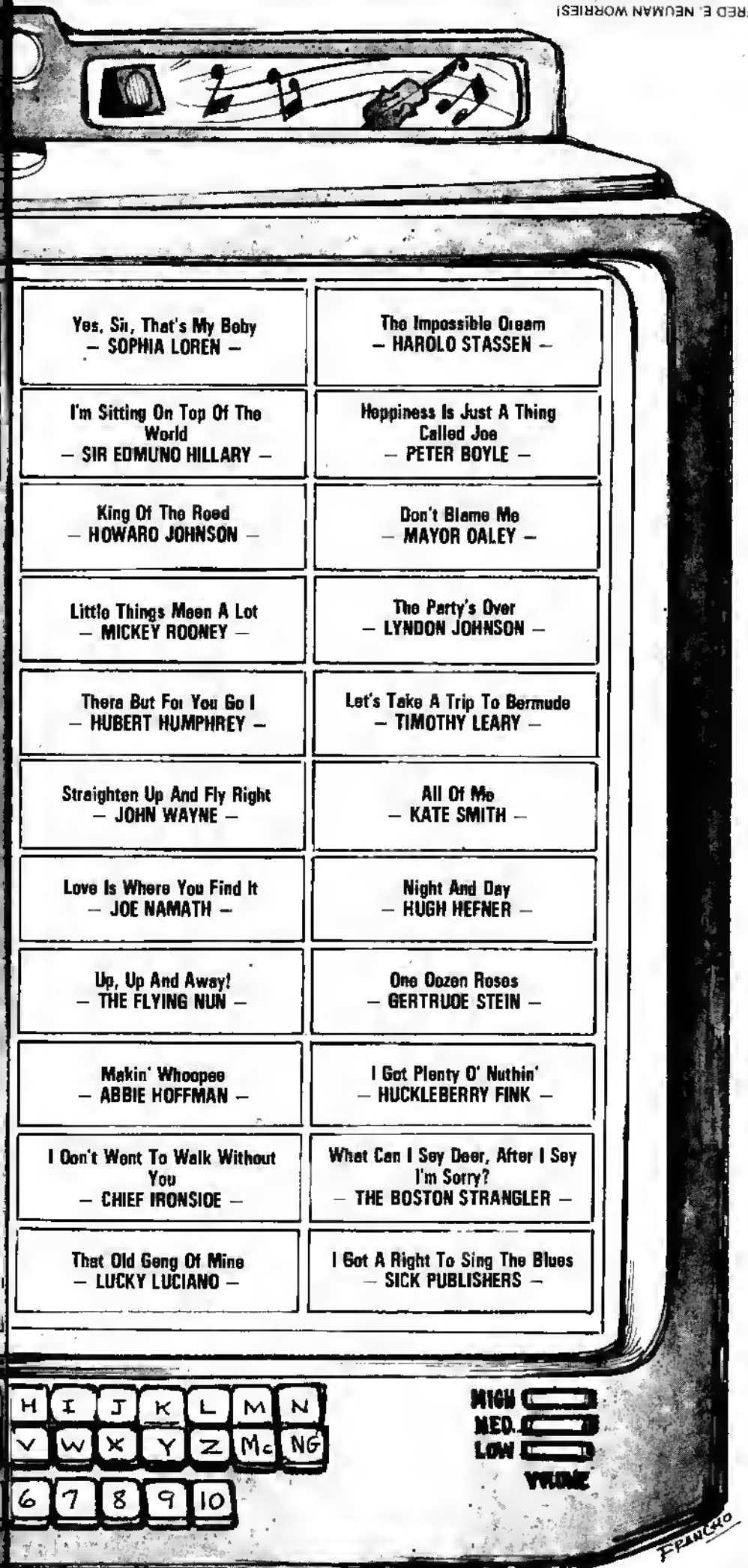
PASTE OVER REAL TITLES

THE BOTTOM 40 TUNES IN AMERICA



Drawing by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

ON THE FLIP SIDE



Yes, Sir, That's My Baby — SOPHIA LOREN —	The Impossible Dream — HAROLD STASSEN —
I'm Sitting On Top Of The World — SIR EDMUND HILLARY —	Happiness Is Just A Thing Called Joe — PETER BOYLE —
King Of The Road — HOWARD JOHNSON —	Don't Blame Me — MAYOR DALEY —
Little Things Mean A Lot — MICKEY ROONEY —	The Party's Over — LYNDON JOHNSON —
There But For You Go I — HUBERT HUMPHREY —	Let's Take A Trip To Bermuda — TIMOTHY LEARY —
Straighten Up And Fly Right — JOHN WAYNE —	All Of Me — KATE SMITH —
Love Is Where You Find It — JOE NAMATH —	Night And Day — HUGH HEFNER —
Up, Up And Away! — THE FLYING NUN —	One Dozen Roses — GERTRUDE STEIN —
Makin' Whoopee — ABBIE HOFFMAN —	I Got Plenty O' Nuthin' — HUCKLEBERRY FINK —
I Don't Want To Walk Without You — CHIEF IRONSIDE —	What Can I Say Dear, After I Say I'm Sorry? — THE BOSTON STRANGLER —
That Old Gang Of Mine — LUCKY LUCIANO —	I Got A Right To Sing The Blues — SICK PUBLISHERS —

I Went A Girl Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad — OEDIPUS REX —
I'd Like To Be Around To Pick Up The Pieces When Somebody Breaks Your Heart — CHRISTIAN BARNARD —
Hello Dolly, It's So Nice To Have You Back Where You Belong — JAMES MADISON —
Oh, How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning — RICHARD BURTON —
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree With Anyone Else But Me — ISAAC NEWTON —
Give Me Some Men Who Are Stout-Hearted Men — LIZ TAYLOR —
Wake The Town And Tell The People — PAUL REVERE — (Without The Raiders)
Kids, What's The Matter With Kids Today? — RONALD REAGAN —
I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outta My Hair! — MRS. YUL BRYNNER —
The High And The Mighty — TIM LEARY & JOE FRAZIER —
I Walked In With My Eyes Wide Open — RAY CHARLES —
I Think That I Shall Never See A Poem Lovely As A Tree — LASSIE —
If They Ask Me I Could Write A Book — JACQUELINE SUSANN —

Titles by ARON MAYER

MAD'S HANDY HOMEWORK HELPER

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS MOST ASKED BY TEACHERS

Q. What was Lincoln's Gettysburg Address?
A. 132 Elm Street, Gettysburg, Pa.

Q. What were Alexander Graham Bell's famous first words?
A. Goo-goo.

Q. What is the City of Brotherly Love?
A. Greenwich Village.

Q. Where does the painting "The Last Supper" hang?
A. From a nail in the back.

Q. Why did Edward the Eighth give up his crown?
A. Because the crown is a seven and Edward wears a six and seven-eighths.

Q. What is the Ford Foundation?
A. A corset invented by Henry Ford.

Q. When did General Custer make his last stand?
A. When he was surrounded by three thousand screaming Indians.

Q. Why was the Pony Express established?
A. Because there was no fast way to ship ponies.

Q. Who was Boss Tweed?
A. President of the Tweed Cloak and Suit Company.

Q. What is the top money-making film of all time?
A. Richard Burton's home movies.

Q. What were the Middle Ages?
A. Same as now—between 40 and 50.

Q. Who started the Dreyfuss affair?
A. A sexy blonde waitress named Fifi.

Q. What was Samuel Clemens' pen name.
A. He never had a name for his pen.

Q. What was the Age of Leonardo?
A. About 53.

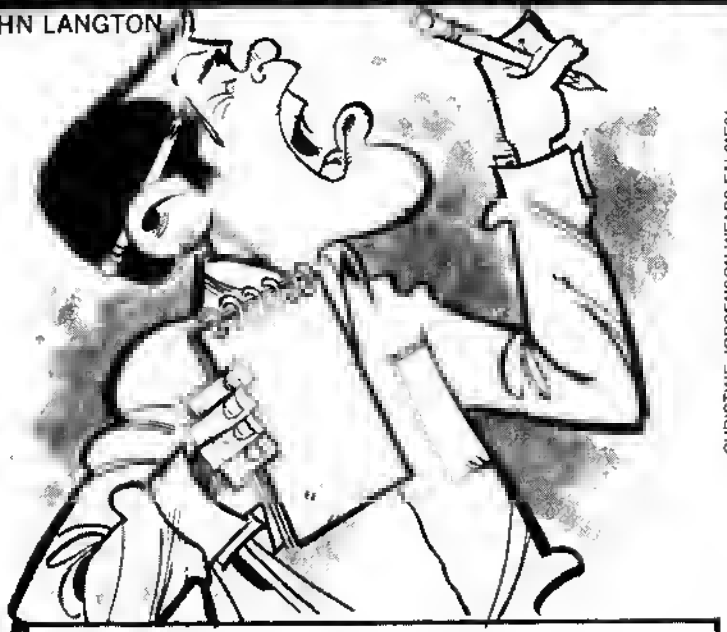
Q. Who said "Beauty is only skin deep?"
A. A very ugly girl with deep skin.

Every day millions of people turn to their newspapers to find out what's going on in the world. Yet few people ever stop and wonder what the people who put out the newspapers are like. And so, as a public service...

SICK VISITS A TYPICAL NEWSPAPER OFFICE

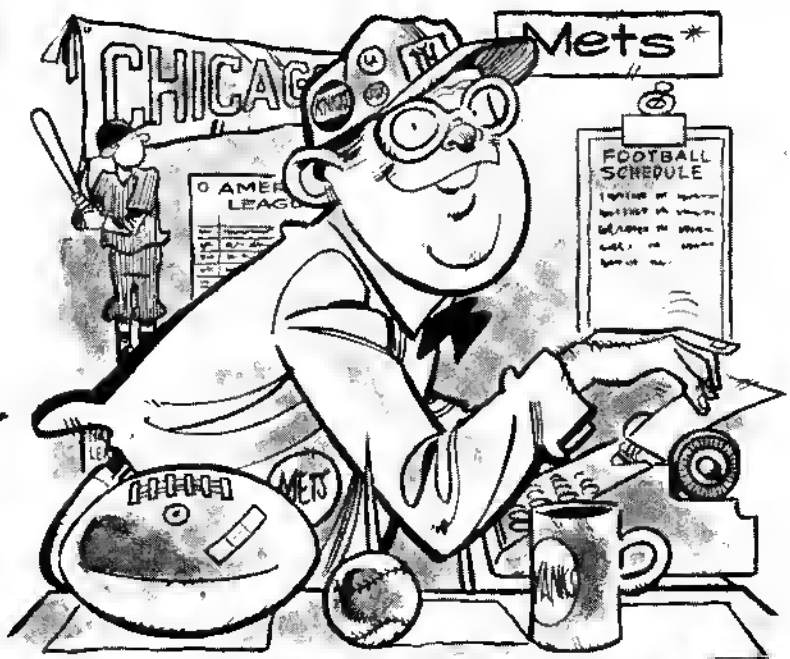
as reported by JOHN LANGTON

This is the COPY BOY. His job is important. What is his job? He is a gofor. What is a gofor? His job is to "gofor" coffee, "gofor" sandwiches, "gofor" cigarettes. He is not too bright. Because of this he will get ahead. Someday he will become Editor-In-Chief!



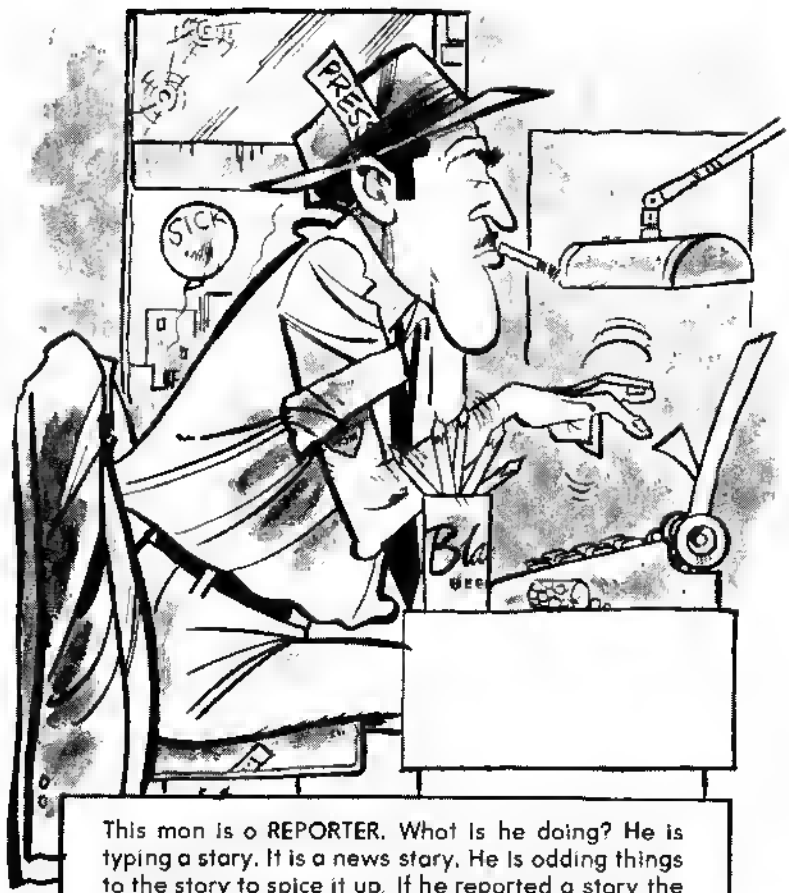
CHRISTINE JORGENSON WEARS FALSIES!

Here we see the CUB REPORTER. He is yelling something. What is he yelling? "Stop The Presses!" Does he have a big story? No, he does not. Then why is he yelling, "Stop The Presses?" Because his foot is caught in one of the presses!



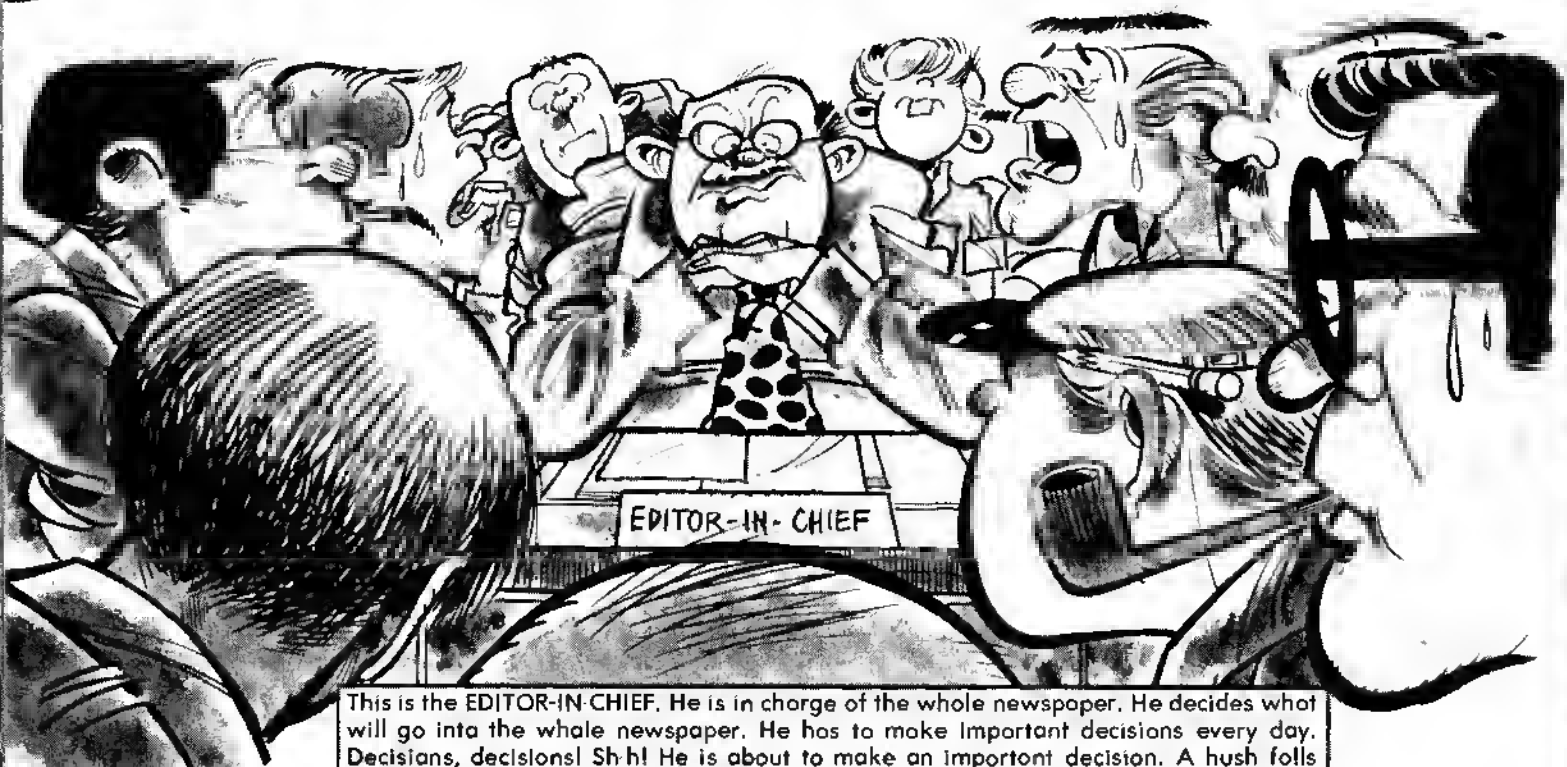
This man is the SPORTS EDITOR. Rah, rah, rah! He loves sports. He lives sports. He even dreams sports. Football, hockey, baseball! All sports! Why is he so happy? His wife just left him. She told him to choose between her and sports. He made his choice. Rah, rah, rah!

Here is the MOVIE CRITIC. He reviews all the movies. He goes to all the premieres and sees all the stars. He loves to see the stars. Yesterday he asked a starlet for a date and her husband found out. Today he is really seeing stars!

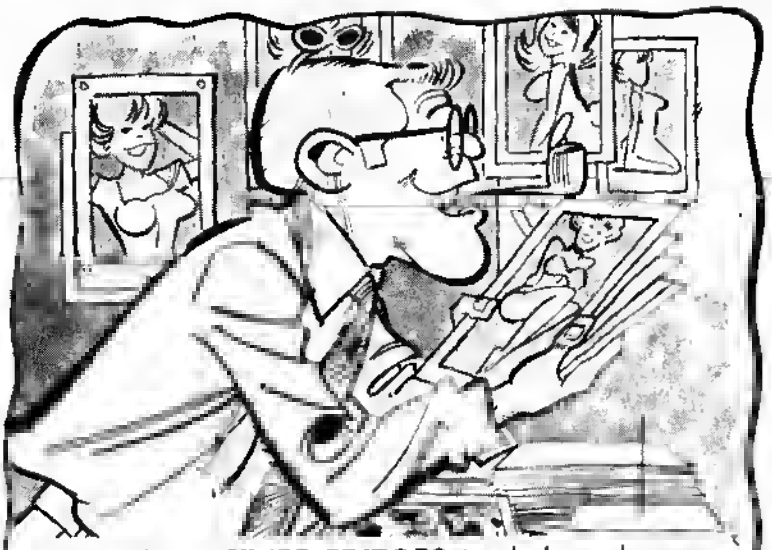


This man is a REPORTER. What is he doing? He is typing a story. It is a news story. He is adding things to the story to spice it up. If he reported a story the way it really happened it would be dull. Even when he adds spice it is dull. Why do people read his dull stories? They are very dull. Why are YOU reading this dull story? YOU are very dull!

CAVE WOMEN WERE A REAL DRAG!

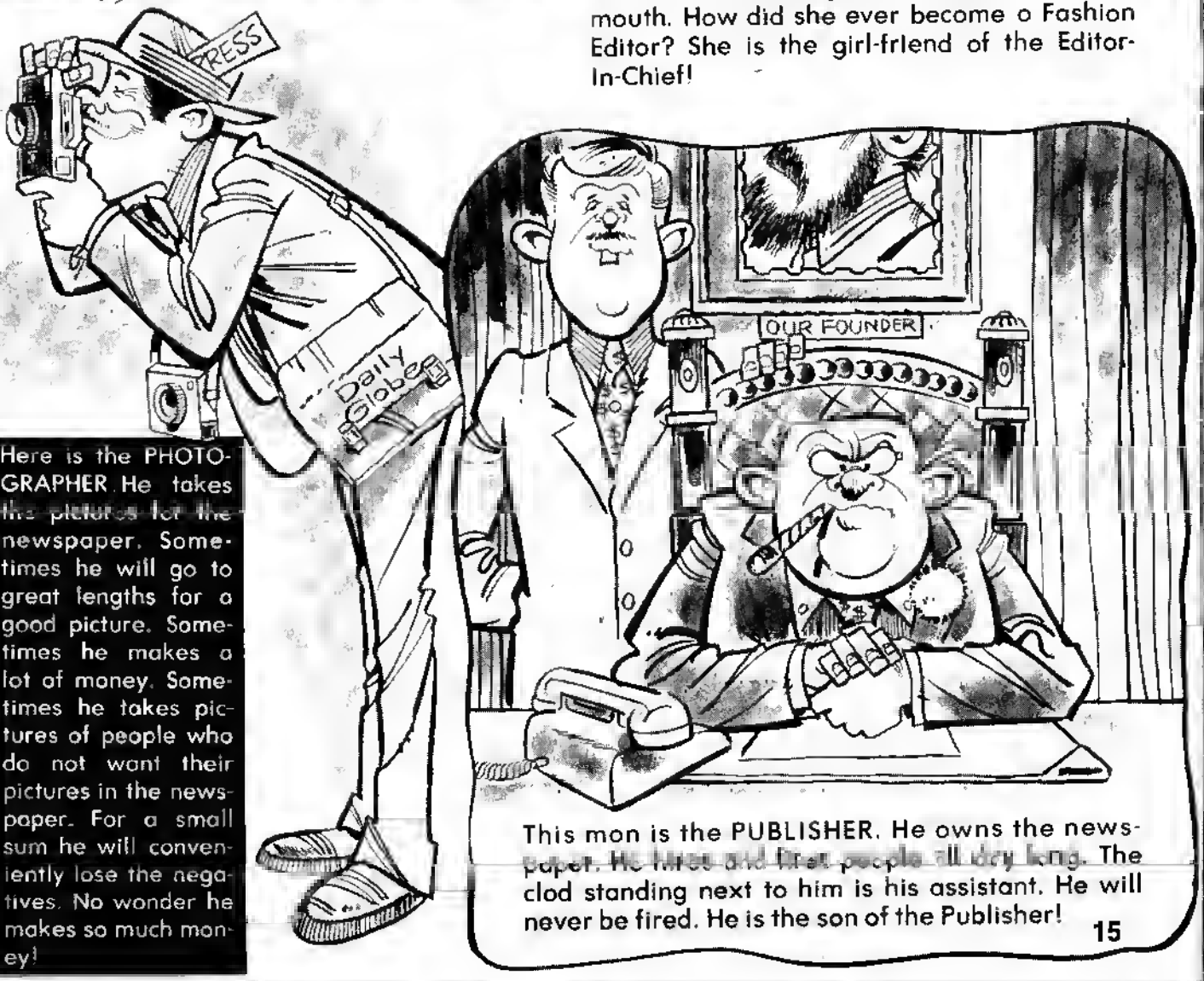


This is the EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. He is in charge of the whole newspaper. He decides what will go into the whole newspaper. He has to make important decisions every day. Decisions, decisions! Sh-h! He is about to make an important decision. A hush falls over the entire office. Hooray! He has made his decision. He has decided to have a Toasted English and Black Coffee for lunch!



See the PICTURE EDITOR? Look how happy he is! He is selecting some pictures for use in the newspoper. What are those other pictures he is holding? They are cheesecake pictures. They will not be used in the newspaper. They will disappear entirely. Where will they go? They will go home with the Picture Editor. They will reappear on the wall of his home workshop!

This is the FASHION EDITOR. Her taste in clothes is obvious. You con tell by the weird outfit she is weoring. Her toste is only in her mouth. How did she ever become o Fashion Editor? She is the girl-frlend of the Editor-In-Chief!



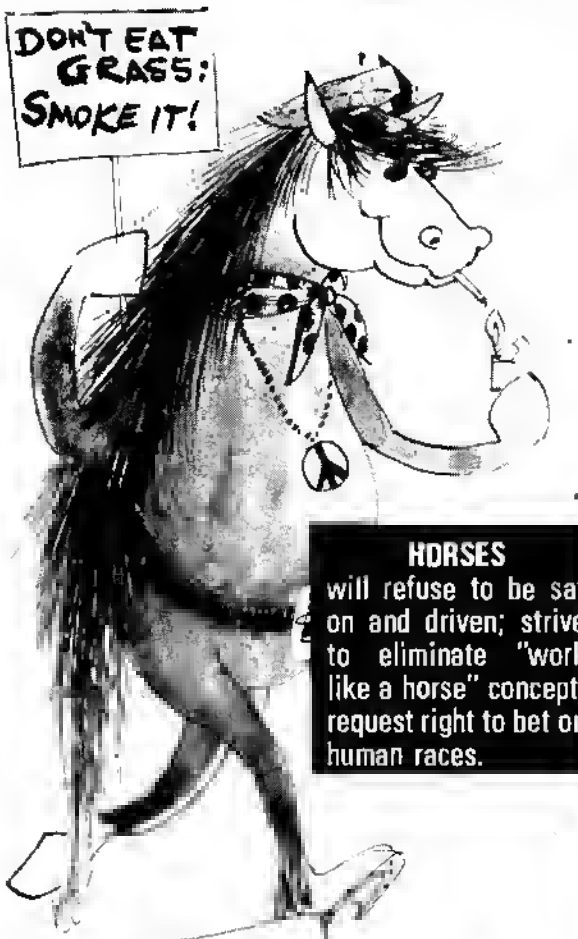
Here is the PHOTOGRAPHER. He takes the pictures for the newspaper. Sometimes he will go to great lengths for a good picture. Sometimes he makes a lot of money. Sometimes he takes pictures of people who do not want their pictures in the newspaper. For a small sum he will conveniently lose the negatives. No wonder he makes so much money!

This mon is the PUBLISHER. He owns the newspaper. He hires and fires people all day long. The clod standing next to him is his assistant. He will never be fired. He is the son of the Publisher!

ANIMAL LIB MOVEMENTS

Script by DAVID MALEH
Art by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

FISH
will demand to be allowed on land; protest against their segregated fish-tank existence; object to being indiscriminately canned.



HORSES
will refuse to be sat on and driven; strive to eliminate "work like a horse" concept; request right to bet on human races.

DOGS
will reject second-class pet status; want positions above and beyond watchdog tasks; do away with all petting for rewards.

DONKEYS
will revolt against image as ass; stop myths about being stubborn and lazy; request reparations for insults over the years.

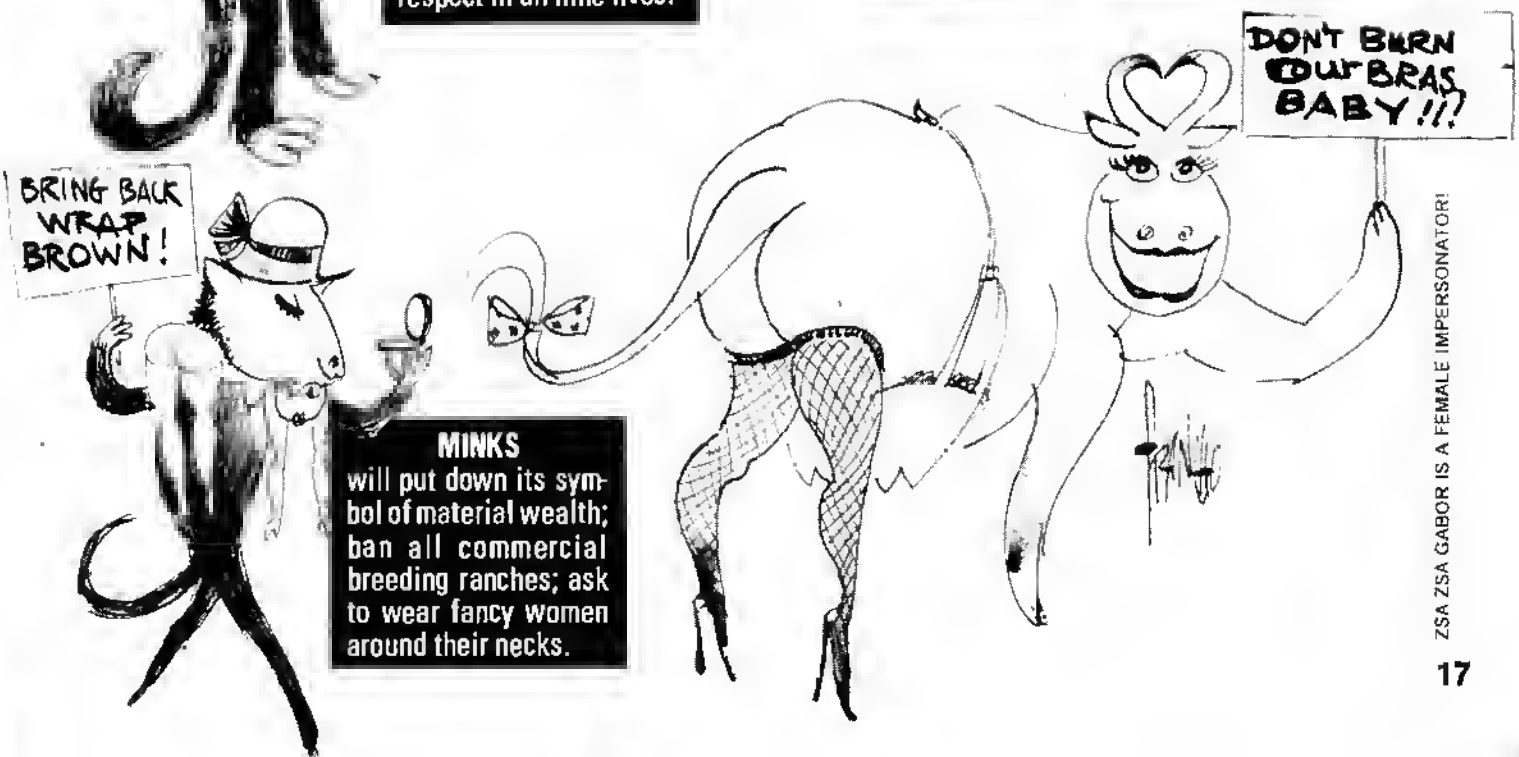
TURKEYS
will do away with "holiday symbolism;" remove all dressing which mars its natural beauty; do away with "gobble-gobble" jokes.

BATS
will campaign for day jobs; insist on more sunlight instead of being cooped-up in attics; remove false "hair-grabbing" image.

ELEPHANTS
will insist on right to forget; ban against the use of tusks for piano keys; thumbs down on working a whole day for peanuts.

CATS
will wage war on all "alley" references; ask for law prohibiting throwing of old shoes; demand respect in all nine lives.

COWS
will want to be more than milk-objects; argue against being mere breast symbols; veto being touched by machines or cold hands.



MINKS
will put down its symbol of material wealth; ban all commercial breeding ranches; ask to wear fancy women around their necks.

The Numbers Game

ADAM CLAYTON POWELL IS A BAG MAN!

TODAY, we're all just a number. You live in a house that's a number on a block, you use a phone that's a number in a book. To your boss, you're a social security number. To your bonk, you're an account number and to the service station attendant, you're a model number.

The whole world is caught in the numbors racket and nobody has the number for today. No matter what you do, no matter where you go, those green-eyed men with the adding machines have your number. We're all trapped in a per centile . . . Watch while this young couple play –

With so many draft-age kids wanting to cop out and split to Canada, it figures they'll need some sort of guide as to how to go about it. And so, as a public dis-service, we now come up with . . .

BUSTER CRABBE SCRATCHES A LOT!

THE DRAFT-DODGERS' MANUAL

- **How To Clean Your Ear With An Ice-Pick**
- **Growing A Hernia In Your Spare Time**
- **10 Nervous Twitches You Can Master**
- **Getting A Failing Mark On Your Wasserman Test**
- **Stay Out Forever— Develop Terminal Acne!**

THIS IS THE AUTHENTIC FIELD MANUAL USED BY OUR TROOPS IN CANADA

Written by FRED WOLFE

Illustrated by JACK SPARLING

A GUIDE FOR WOULD-BE DRAFT-DODGERS

I. What To Do Before The Draft Call Comes

Practice:

a. saluting with a limp wrist.
b. taking aim at your small toe with a high-powered rifle.
c. cleaning the wax out of your ears with an ice-pick.

Additional Hints:

1. Have your name legally changed—to Jane Doe.
2. If this fails, try developing a hernia—by carrying around six copies of "War and Peace"—in your jockey shorts.
3. When mailman arrives with your draft notice, place a live land-mine under your "Welcome Mat."

II. What To Do At The Draft Board

In Doctor's Office:

1. Walk in with white cane, dark glasses and Oerman Shepherd dog—who is also wearing dark glasses.
2. When asked to read eye-chart on wall, don't say: "What chart?" say: "What wall?"
3. Bring along a set of X-Rays—preferably of Dean Martin's liver.

Cop-Outs:

1. Tell them you've already faced combat from enemy troops—show them your college I.D. card.
2. Insist that the only officer you'll ever salute is Colonel Sanders—'cause he's chicken same as you are.

In Psychiatrist's Office:

1. Basic dress for this occasion should either be a mini or a midi.
2. Be sure to bring along your fiance—**Bruce!**
3. When the psychiatrist asks you if you like girls, pinch his cheeks. Only be careful. If he pinches yours back, you're in big trouble!

III. What To Do After The Draft Board

If you should be unlucky enough to be selected anyway, you can always do the following:

a. Send for free folder: "Eighteen Sure-Fire Ways Of Crossing The Canadian Border Undetected."
b. Send for popular last resort pamphlet: "How To Apply For The WACS."

If all else fails, you can avail yourself of a private counseling session with Jane Fonda. So even if you do get drafted, it shouldn't be a total loss!

NAME ONE PERSON ROBIN HOOD EVER GAVE MONEY TO!

How To Cross The Canadian Border Undetected

or Digging The Whole Northern Scene

First, you can try sticking a Maple Leaf in your navel and have somebody carry you across as the Canadian flag. Or, you can strap two hat-racks on your head and pretend you're a moose. You can also use a forged passport—but stay away from the nam 'Martin Bormann.'

• • •

If you're black, this is beautiful. Mix in with a Canadian hockey team and claim you're one of the pucks. Another way is to walk backwards over the bridge connecting the two countries, and making them think you're leaving Canada. You might try to swim one of the Great Lakes. If caught, tell them you're a Mexican "wetback" with a lousy sense of direction.

• • •

Try pretending you're Spiro Agnew on a State visit. They'll believe you if you inquire how many "limeys" and "frogs" live in Canada. If this doesn't work, rent a Canadian Mountie outfit and a horse. Only try not to ride sidesaddle—at least until you're deep in the woods. There you might disguise yourself as a Orizzly bear. This isn't dangerous except during the mating season. Or roll over the border on a wheelchair. This way, they'll either think you're a wounded war hero, or Raymond Burr doing location shots for "Ironsides!"

• • •

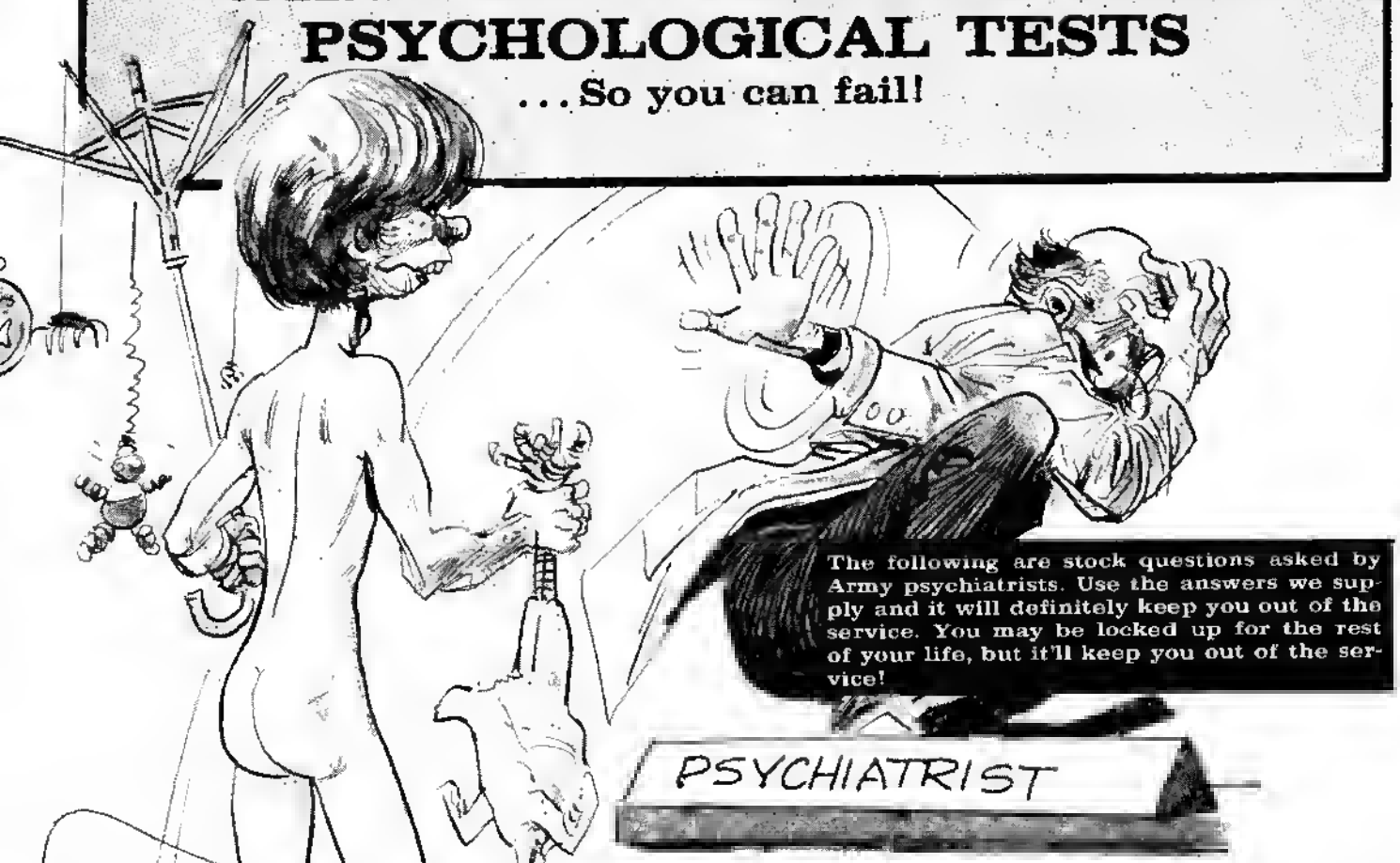
This gimmick calls for a lot of guts. Strip down naked and immerse yourself in a bucket of aluminum paint. Then climb up on the front of a tourist bus and perch on one leg. With any luck at all, they'll think you're a hood ornament. If you're really getting desperate, try this: pierce both arms and legs and insert a set of wheels. Then place a large World War II Oerman helmet over your hunched-back and cross over as a Volkswagon. Trouble is, you'll have to bring along a friend to do the steering.

If nothing else works, send yourself Parcel-Post to Ottawa. Just pray however, that you get a mailman who already has a hernia!

• • •

WHAT TO ANSWER ON YOUR PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTS

...So you can fail!



The following are stock questions asked by Army psychiatrists. Use the answers we supply and it will definitely keep you out of the service. You may be locked up for the rest of your life, but it'll keep you out of the service!

Q. If I handed you a bayonet, what would you do?
A. I'd chop it into the loveliest salad you ever tasted.

Q. What is your feeling about the red, white and blue of our flag?
A. It clashes with the chartreuse in my toreador shorts.

Q. If the enemy ever got his arms around you and tried to crush you, what would you do?
A. That depends on whether it was our first or second date.

Q. Would you classify yourself as a Dove?
A. Yes, if you blow in my ear, I bill and coo.

Q. What position if any did you apply for on your high-school athletic team?
A. Drum-majorette.

Q. What if I promised that if we took you in the army, you'd never get shot?
A. You can promise me anything, doctor, but give me Arpege!

Q. Do you like girls?
A. Compared to what?

Q. Do you have dates?
A. Sometimes I have dates, sometimes figs and sometimes prunes.

Q. What I mean is, do you get around?
A. After eating all those dates, figs and especially prunes, I not only get around, I'm forced to run!

Q. What is your favorite indoor sport?
A. Knitting petti-point samplers.

Q. What is your favorite outdoor sport?
A. Knitting petti-point samplers on a sand dune at Fire Island.

Q. Do you smoke?
A. No, I find inhaling too strenuous.

Q. Do you do any exercise at all?
A. Once I lost my head and forcibly crushed a grape.

Q. Would you ever attack the enemy?
A. Only if they were willing.

Q. When you were a little boy, did you ever play doctor?
A. No, I played nurse.

101 NEW WAYS TO KEEP YOU OUT OF THE ARMY

A LIST OF THE "IN" PLACES SPECIALIZING IN DRAFT-DODGING

- **I.M. Sharp, Inc.**
  Come in with your girl-friend for our earlybird special. Earlobes pierced—25¢. Ear-drums busted—$50.00.

• • •

- **Cal Isthenic Institute**
  Got a good head on your shoulders? We'll soon fix that. With a few well-placed karate chops, Cal will have you staggering around in no time at all like a punch-drunk fighter.

• • •

- **Sigmund Fraud, M.D.**
  In perfect mental health? Don't let it bug you. After a few in-depth sessions with Sick Siggie, you'll not only hate your mother and father, you'll be biting the ankles of total strangers.

• • •

- **Sol Stencil Co.**
  They say a man is not a man until he has a tattoo. Well, let Sol give your draft-board some doubts on that subject with tattoos such as "Jim Loves Jane's Brother Bruce," and stuff like that.

• • •

- **Bill Balance Associates**
  Although we used to specialize in juggling books, because of the large demand in the draft-dodging market we've branched out. In just one week, we'll teach you to juggle razor-sharp knives, hatchets and machetes, all at the same time. This will not only impress your friends, but sadden your draft-board—when they discover those missing toes and fingers!

(to be continued as soon as our staff is roleased from Leavenworth)

JEST KID-DIN' AROUND:

HOW THEY LOOK

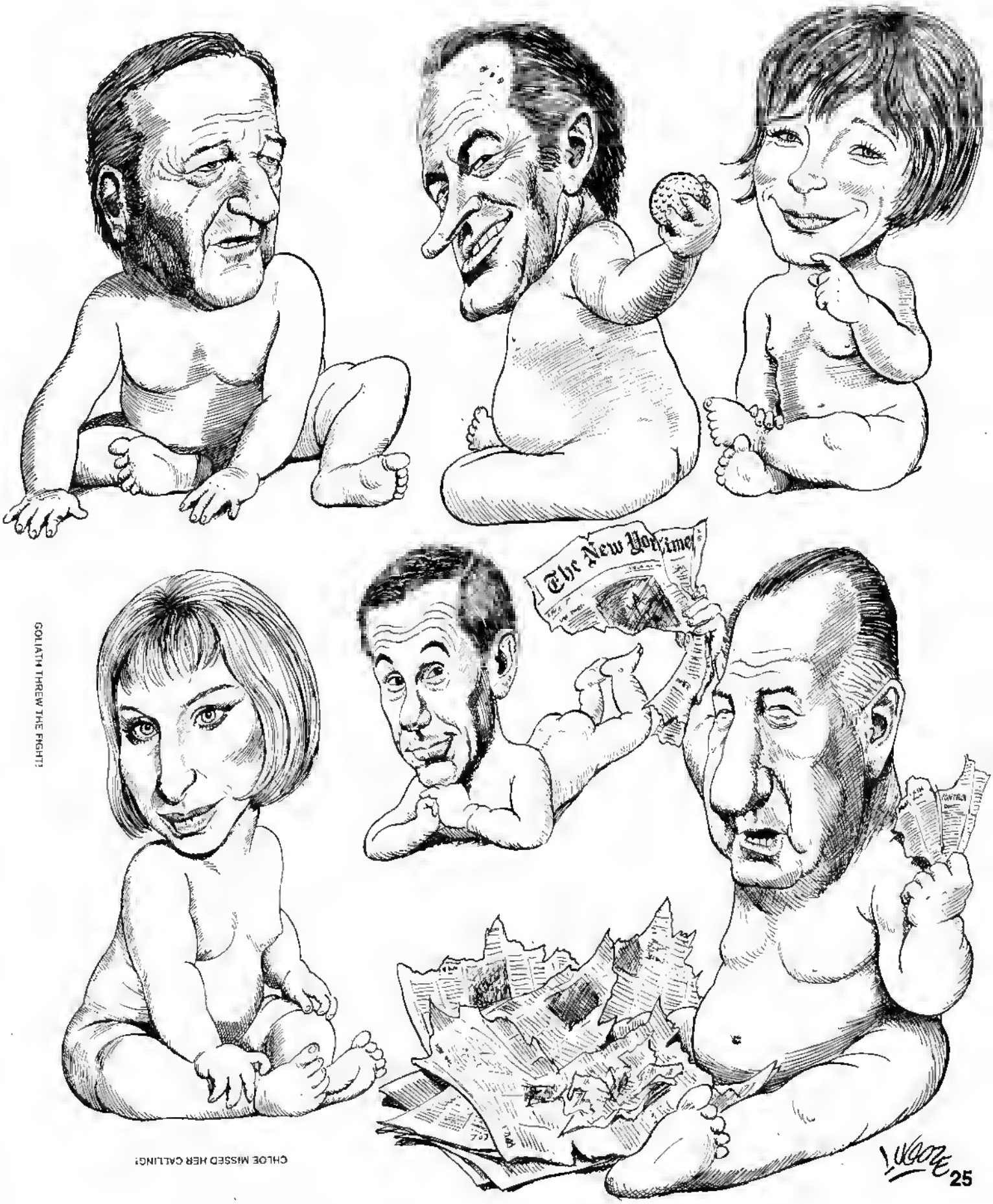
WHO ARE THEY NOW?

see page 29

DR. KINSEY IS O.K. IN MY BOOK!

ED AS BABIES

as conceived by LUGOZE



A REAL COMIC STRIP
ARF! ARF!

painted by JACK SPARLING
"Orphan Annie Finally Takes Off Her Dress"

WARNING:
Those aren't crumbs dropping from animal crackers!

Sick Sick

WEATHER: Cool today, groovy tomorrow

—IN-SICK-NIFICANT

LEE HARVEY OSWALD:

Where are you now that we need you?

Tibet: Famous athleta killed in freak accident. Tennis star Manuel Catgut fell to his death after losing a tennis match, when ha leaped over the net. Unfortunately, Manuel forgot that the net was set up on Mount Everest!

Colorado: A complaint was lodged against a young artist for painting women in the nude. It was dropped when his models convinced him to put on at least a bathrobe!

Chicago: A giant meat-packer mistakenly thought that the manager of his sausage factory was laying down on the job. It seems he read that his employee backed into a meat-grinder—and got a **little behind** in his work!

San Francisco: The mayor of this great city had second thoughts about awarding the key to the city to a foreign visitor. Especially when his guest thraw away the key and picked the lock instead!

Cracow, Poland: Rust on the Iron Curtain? The entire Polish rocket program was indefinitely delayed. Until the tima they're able to come up with a workable match!

Notre Dame: When track coach Cute Knocknee was queried on how he was able to get his freshmen team to break all existing high-jump records, he replied: "Easy—barbed wire jockey shorts!"

Wall Street: Easy Come, Easy Go Dep't. A big plunger in stocks recently bought ten-thousand shares of Scott Toilet Tissue. When the market went down he was completely wiped out!

Federal Bureau of Investigation Headquarters: The strangest case ever faced by G-Man was cleared up this month, when the culprit came forth and confessed. It seems the agents were completely baffled when an entire hockey-rink disappeared—**until** Dean Martin admitted he ran out of ice cubes!

Grand Central Station Tourist Bureau: Travel tip for Black Panthers who intend going down South. Never stay at a hotel where there are no sheets on the bed—but the manager is wearing one!.

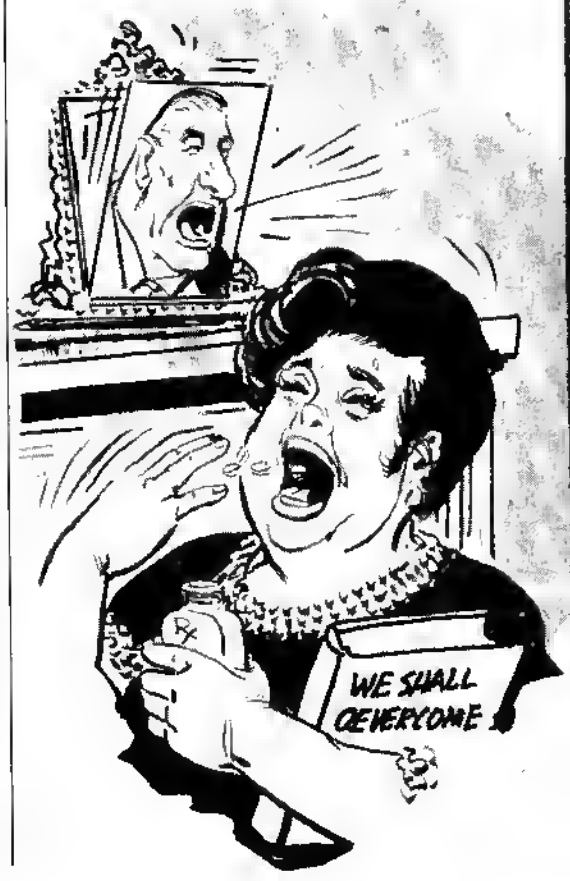
Kennedy Airport: Who needs the S.S.T.? A new airline has just come out with the ultimate in economy flights. It takes you to Europa for only forty-four dollars. Unfortunately, there's one drawback. You have to wait eighteen hours while the pilot winds up the rubber band!

Doctors' Hospital: Progressive young scientists are trying desperately to create life in the laboratory. They're having the nurses come in after hours!

San Diego: U.S. Marines are now being given a new and toughar course of basic training. No more bayonet drill; no more hand-to-hand combat; no more karate. They are simply air-dropped into the middle of New York's Central Park at midnight. If they survive the muggers —they're Marines!

Fire Island: The commission on law and order in this "gay" playground voiced a strong protest against "Hot Pants." But the police department is going to wear them anyway!

Las Vegas: This town has just come out in favor of premarital relations. But not if it delays the ceremony!



ON COLOR TV RICHARD NIXON STILL LOOKS BLACK AND WHITE!

World

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL POLICE
(bribe a cop today!)

FINAL EDITION . . . we hope!

NEWS OF THE MONTH—

by FRED WOLFE

New York City: Attention gourmets: A local wit unveiled his master plan for getting rid of all the dirty birds who are adding to the pollution in our town: "Eat a pigeon for lunch!"

Vietnam: Folks here are saying about the bombing of the North: "I knew this would happen as soon as Goldwater was elected!"

Miami Beach: A vacationer was talking about his grandfather who was once considered the town drunk. "This isn't so bad until you realize he lived in New York City!"

Philadelphia: A woman who just gave birth to six children, all girls, was asked what she was going to do now. "Oh, I dunno," she replied, "keep trying for a boy, I guess!"

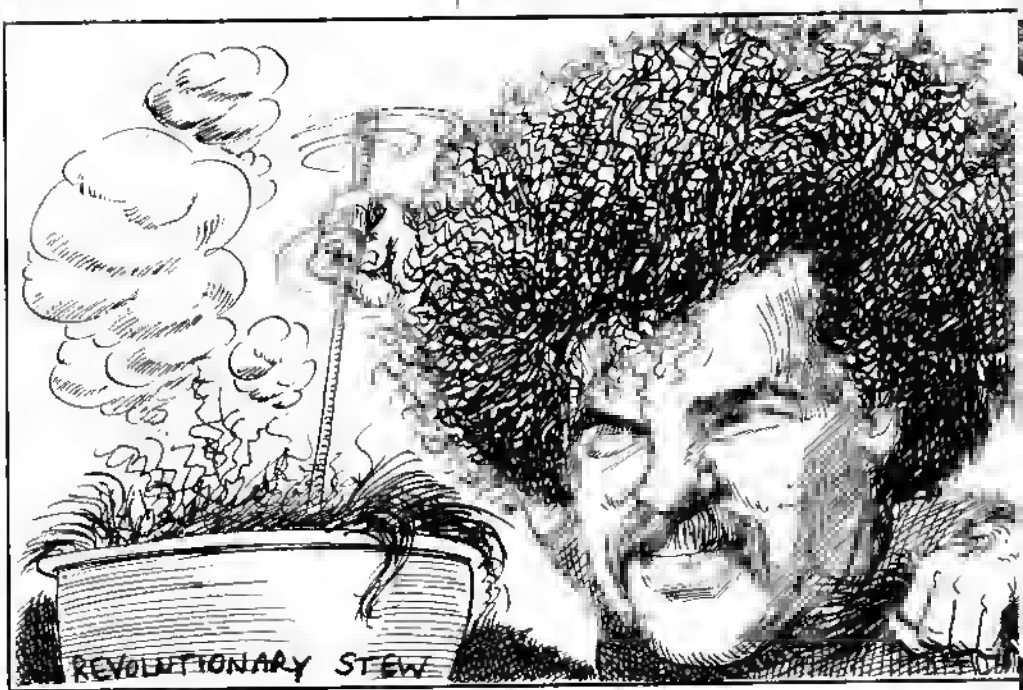
Hollywood: Studio scuttlebut has it that a major studio intends to do a sequel to one of this year's "Ten-Best" movies, entitled: "I Never Sang For My Father—But We Danced A Lot!"

Beverly Hills: Women's Lib is on the march. Rumor has it that Raquel Welch set her bra on fire, and it took eighteen days to put out the blaze!

Montana: Eighty-thousand citizens here recently gave up cigarette smoking when they heard they were turning Marlboro Country into family plots!

Washington, D.C.: An up-and-coming young political candidate gave one of his most inspiring speeches in his recent bid for election: "I have never robbed, cheated, stolen or taken graft. All I ask is a fair chance!"

Palm Beach: It wasn't the palms on the trees that got a local ballplayer in trouble with the law. The is now too poor to afford a cufflink shirt—so he had his wrists pierced!



Everglades, Florida: A famous scientist here was interviewed on his methods of extracting snake venom. When asked how he milked a rattlesnake, the professor gave away one of his trade secrets: "First, you get a very low stool . . ."

Broadway: Vanity, always vanity. A down-on-his-luck actor, who was once on the "Ten-Best-Dressed" list, poor fellow was arrested for pinch-hitting. It seems he pinched—and she hit!

Cannes, France: Flipping at the Film Festival. Critics were amazed when one of the world's worst movies received a standing ovation. This happened when the projector broke!

Bellevue Hospital: A famed psychiatrist was baffled by a patient who claimed he saw bugs, snakes, rats and other crawling things all over his walls. Every method failed, until the doctor smartened up and got the patient an exterminator!

Milan, Italy: Noted con-man Guisseppe Shifti was arrested recently when he attempted to peddle strings of spaghetti attached to meatballs. These he sold to tourists as edible yo-yos!

ANSWERS TO BABY PICTURES (page 24)

TOP ROW: Dean Martin, Jackie Gleason, Cass Elliot, John Wayne, Bob Hope, Shirley MacLaine. BOTTOM ROW: Richard Burton, Brigitte Bardot, Frank Sinatra, Barbra Streisand, Johnny Carson, Spiro What's his-name.

LIZ TAYLOR'S CHASTITY BELT WAS MADE BY THE HANDICAPPED!

WILL THE REAL IRONSIDE STAND UP PLEASE!

AWARD-LOSING FEATURE ARTICLE:

HOW TO GIVE YOUR DOG

without becoming emotionally involved!

Script by GREGG AXELROD
Art by JOHN COSTANZA

KEEP GOMER PYLE OFF MY LAWN!

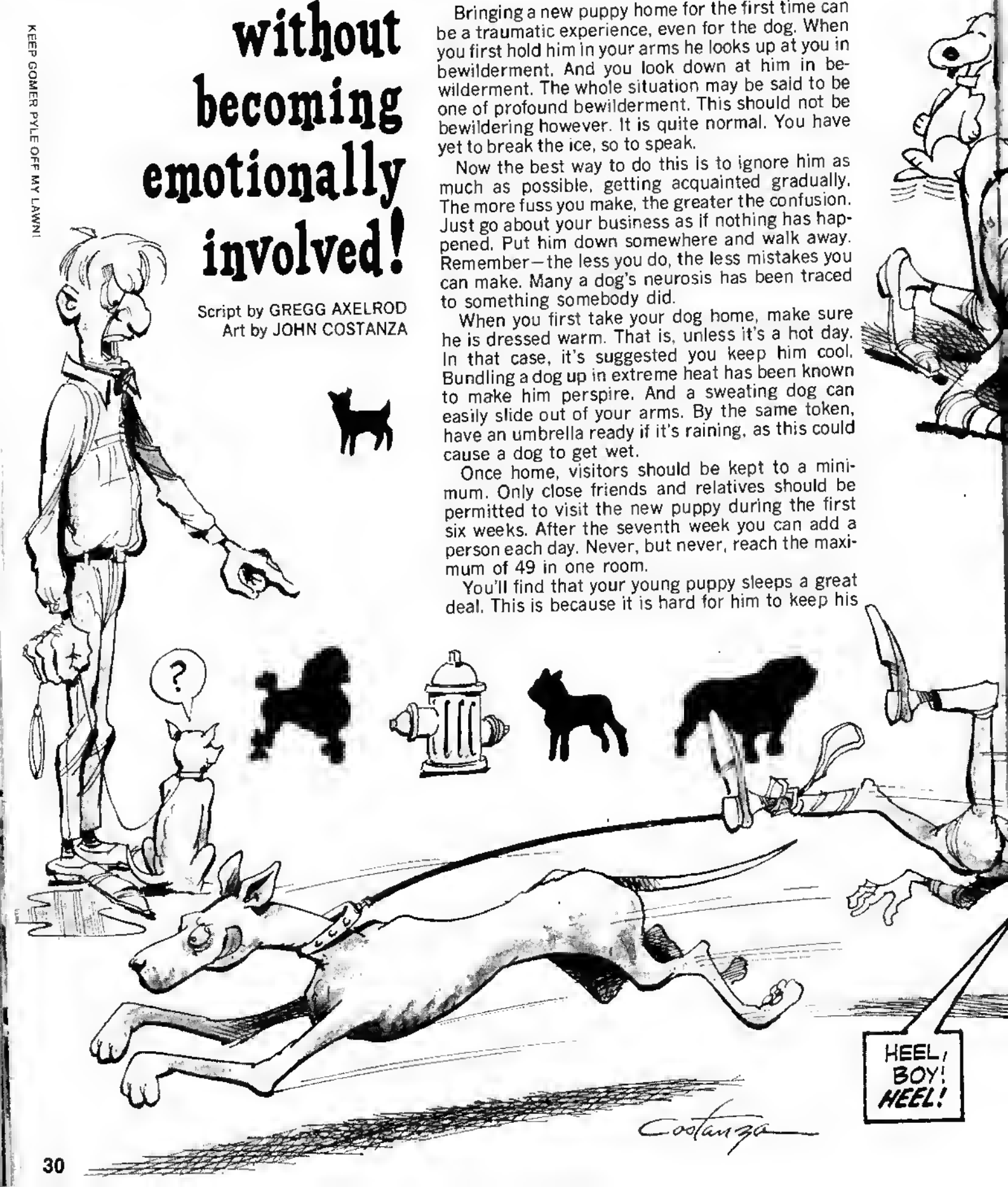
Bringing a new puppy home for the first time can be a traumatic experience, even for the dog. When you first hold him in your arms he looks up at you in bewilderment. And you look down at him in bewilderment. The whole situation may be said to be one of profound bewilderment. This should not be bewildering however. It is quite normal. You have yet to break the ice, so to speak.

Now the best way to do this is to ignore him as much as possible, getting acquainted gradually. The more fuss you make, the greater the confusion. Just go about your business as if nothing has happened. Put him down somewhere and walk away. Remember—the less you do, the less mistakes you can make. Many a dog's neurosis has been traced to something somebody did.

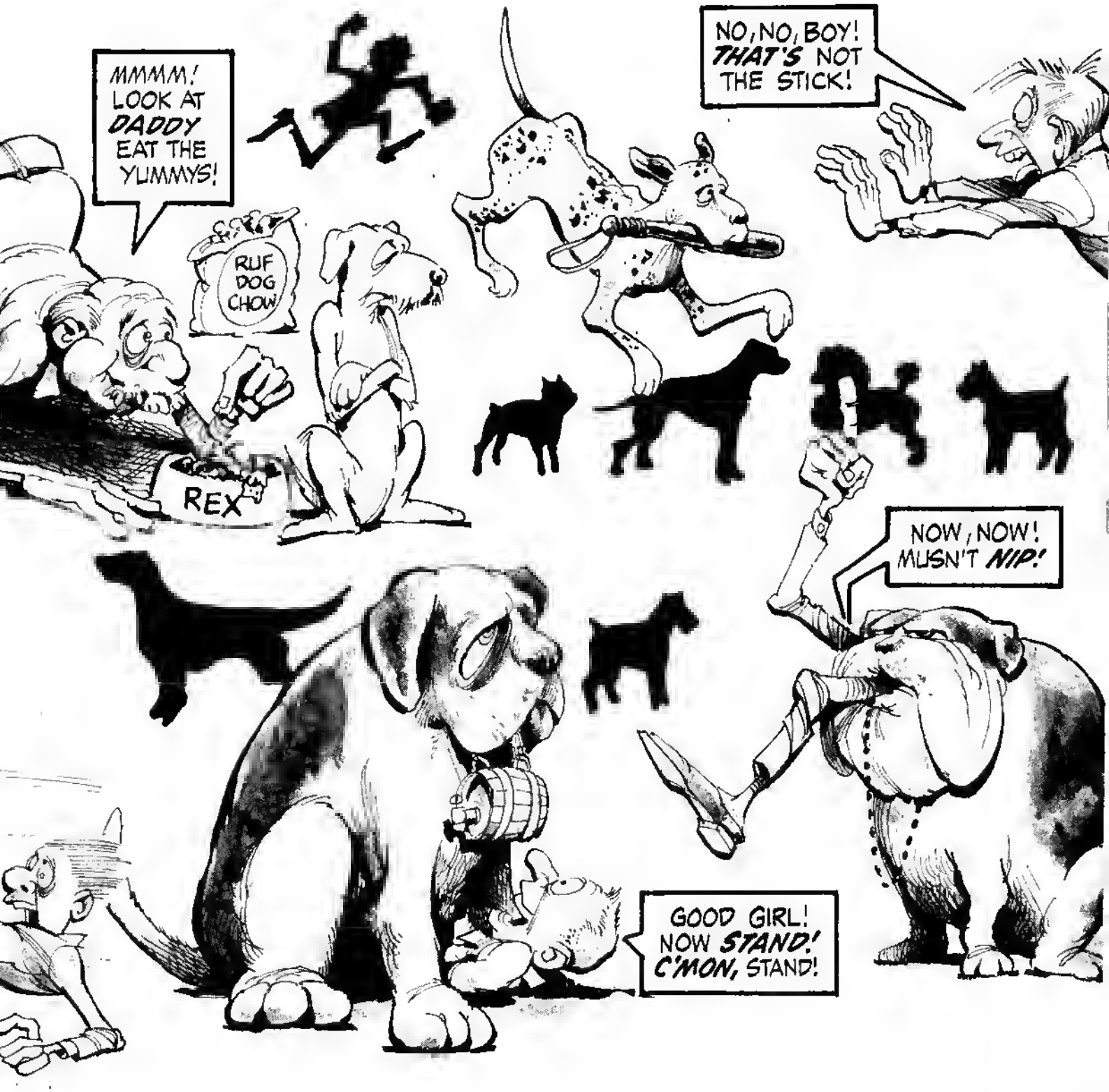
When you first take your dog home, make sure he is dressed warm. That is, unless it's a hot day. In that case, it's suggested you keep him cool. Bundling a dog up in extreme heat has been known to make him perspire. And a sweating dog can easily slide out of your arms. By the same token, have an umbrella ready if it's raining, as this could cause a dog to get wet.

Once home, visitors should be kept to a minimum. Only close friends and relatives should be permitted to visit the new puppy during the first six weeks. After the seventh week you can add a person each day. Never, but never, reach the maximum of 49 in one room.

You'll find that your young puppy sleeps a great deal. This is because it is hard for him to keep his



LOVE AND AFFECTION...



eyes open. Nature intended it this way so that he could get his sleep. Do not fight Nature. Let him sleep. It is good for your pet. Sleep gives him the rest he needs.

Your dog's bed is very important as this is where he sleeps. And you have just heard how important sleep is. This is why the selection of the bed should be made carefully. Choose anything you want, carton or drawer, only make sure it is roomy enough so that your dog is able to fit into it. If he is able to turn over, all the better. Puppies who sleep cramped, invariably wake up the next morning

with a grouchy feeling. Above all, have the bed ready before you bring the dog home. There is nothing more exasperating to a new owner than to stand there holding a puppy and not being able to put him down anywhere.

Nearly all puppies cry at night. This is only natural. They are in strange surroundings, in the dark, and alone. One should listen to the cry however. If it's a small, unintelligible whimper, ignore it and go back to sleep. On the other hand, should you hear screams of intense agony, it might be a good idea to investigate. It could be something.

Bed wetting can be a problem, especially if it is **your** bed he is wetting. It is common in young puppies though, and should be tolerated during this period. Should it persist when the dog is fully grown however, there could be cause for concern.

Puppies always react to loud noises, especially when they hear them. Loud noises tend to upset the dog's nervous system and should be avoided. If there must be noise then see to it that it is not too loud. If it can be heard, for example, three rooms away, the noise is said to be loud. If you have objects around that make noise, a good way to reduce the loudness is to muffle the sound.

Exercise is also important for your dog. Exercise stretches the muscles and vitalizes the body organs. There is nothing as grotesque to watch as a listless dog whose muscles are not stretched and whose body organs need vitalizing.

Innoculations are also important because they prevent disease. If you want disease prevented in your dog, be sure to innoculate him. Your veterinarian is best suited to do this as he has all the serums and needles in his office. Besides, he has studied for years and you know nothing about the innoculation of dogs. Your veterinarian is your friend. If you have any problem or question, take it to him. He is there to help both you and your dog. A good way to remember this is to keep saying over and over to yourself, "The veterinarian is my friend ... the veterinarian is my friend ... the veterinarian is my friend!"

VOLKSWAGON DEALERS ARE ONLY TAKING ORDERS!

THE COMPUTER

"Okay, repeat it all back — seventh New International Dictionary, page one from the top."

IS MACK THE KNIFE USING SCARFACE?

Movie Review:

The Andromeda Strain

by Fred Wolfe

This is not a movie about a Greek with a double-hernia. It's funnier than that. It's a movie about an indestructible bug from outer-space that threatens to wipe out the entire human race. If cigarettes and pollution don't get you first, that is. Yes, movie fans, "The Andromeda Strain" comes from outer-space—and smells to high heaven!

The story begins with an American space vehicle returning to Earth way ahead of schedule. Scientists at first believe it is due to some unexplainable phenomena. But it's only Ralph Nader recalling the faulty capsule to Detroit to take out the "hugs." Little does Ralph know however, that the "hugs" are really deadly inter-galactic viruses that stowed away for revenge on our planet after failing to hijack the capsule to Cuba!

And so, a couple of newly-drafted young soldiers set out in a specially-equipped van, complete with guidance gear, to locate the downed capsule. At least that's the story they tell their commanding officer. Actually, they intend to use this highly-sophisticated gear to locate an opening in our northern border defenses—so they can join our troops in Canada. When the contaminated capsule is finally located in Piedmont, New Mexico (population 48), it's first decided to bomb the town as a precautionary measure. However, when it's discovered that the entire town is comprised of Dean Martin's relatives,

GET THE VIETNAMESE OUT OF VIETNAM!

they abandon the plan. They figure that any relatives of Dean must be bombed out of their skulls already!

Everything changes however, when they find that the whole town is wiped out! And not because of rotten investments in the stock market. It seems the doctor in this town has released these super-virulent viruses, by unknowingly prying them out of a capsule, that had travelled thousands of miles from outer space. And the weird part is—this was a guy who wouldn't make a house call!

The capsule, containing these viruses that cannot be cured by any known medication on earth—including "Exedrin"—is whisked away by a team of three specialists to a secret installation hundreds of feet beneath the surface. There they can carry on their experiments free from the fear of spreading the infection to the general population. And, more important, free from being found out by irate film critics!

One of the researchers is a girl, who immediately tells the two men on the project with her, to go into the next room and disrobe. They both get their hopes up, but are quickly disillusioned when they discover she is doing this in the name of science, not sex. They are to go through a rigid de-contamination process, requiring them not only to disinfect themselves externally, but also to clear out their insides completely—including any intestine that might contain the slightest bit of waste material. This is quickly accomplished by a fast call to the "Roto-Rooter" man!

The next step in the process of conquering the deadly virus, now called the Andromeda Strain after a guy named Sam Strain, is to place it under a special microscope that magnifies the bugs hundreds of thousands of times. What they see shocks the entire group. The viruses start shedding strips

ROY WILKENS IS A RUNAWAY SLAVE!

of green peelings. They keep on stripping and stripping—until the lab is finally raided by the local Morals Squad. Meanwhile, word has reached them that the infected population was killed when their blood turned to dust. No, not the residents of the town of Piedmont. The audience, who died from a massive overdose of infectious boredom!

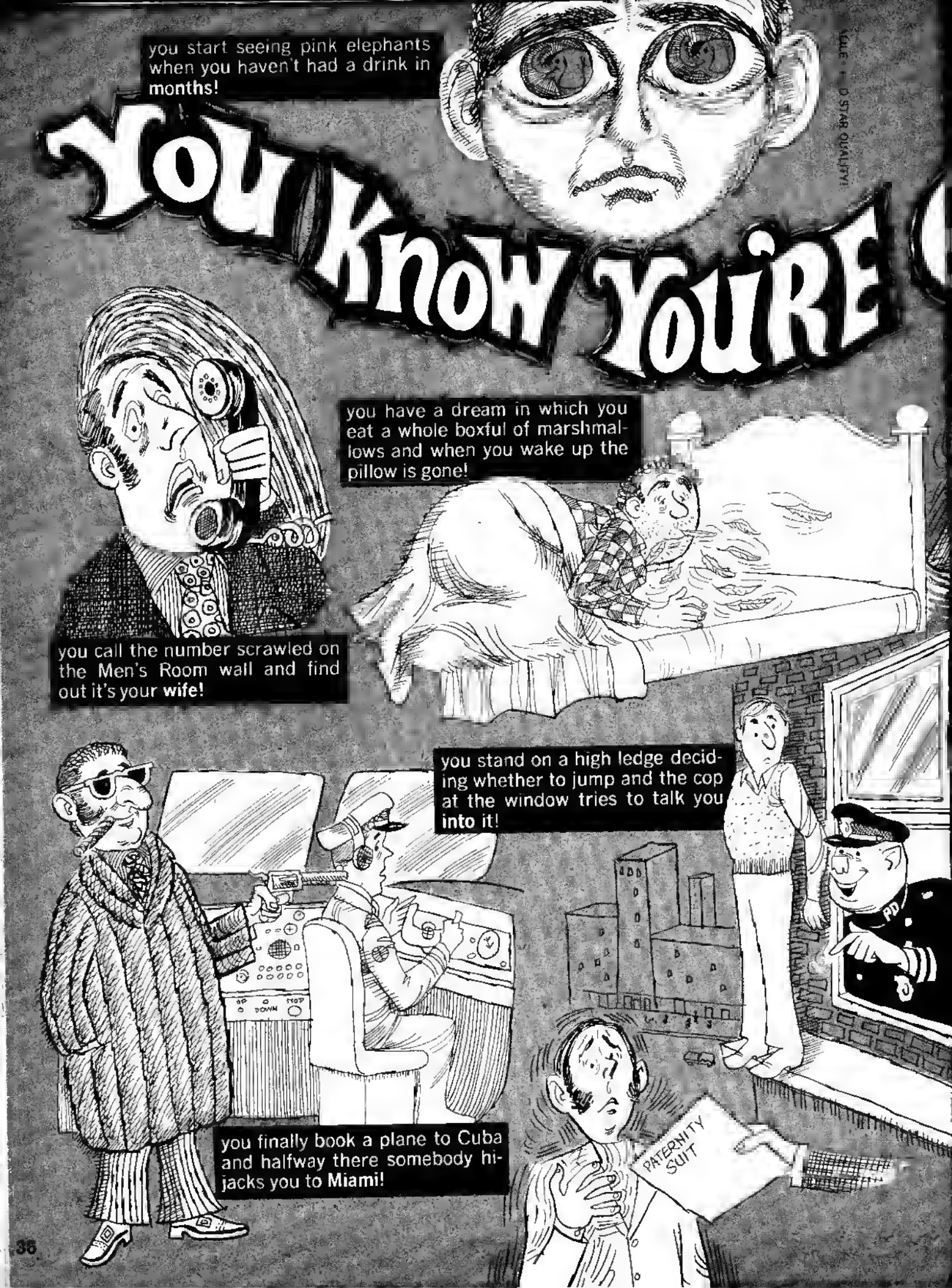
A puzzle still exists in the scientists' minds. Namely, why a baby who was getting high on milk, and an old drunk who was getting high on Sterno, were the only ones able to survive the deadly effects of the Andromeda Strain. They soon find out. The two had been in other movies made by this company—and if they could survive them, they could survive anything!

And so, these three brave scientists (who show a lot of guts appearing in this film without masks) are told that if they can't solve the problem of destroying the Andromeda Strain, they will have to he blown up hy an atomic bomb that is set to go off once they admit defeat. So naturally, the three of them keep acting optimistic as all get out. But, when one of the idiots starts looking depressed, the A-bomb mechanism (that cannot be stopped once it's set into motion) starts ticking off the last few minutes that will blow the whole kaboodle into eternity. Which, everybody agrees, is a perfect final resting place for this film!

To complicate matters however, the scientists find that the bomb will not only cause an underground explosion, but a population explosion. This is because the bugs, if exposed to atomic power, will reproduce and set up millions of families on the earth's surface. To make matters worse, half of them will probably go on welfare. Furthermore, the team has discovered that the bugs must have pure oxygen in order to survive. And so they plan to fly the viruses to New York City and let them take one deep breath, after which they'll all be wiped out!

For a while it looks like curtains for the trio—but this turns out to be only laser beams, that are set up to block anyone from getting to the switch that will stop the atomic bomb from exploding. One of the men decides to volunteer (the one with the gun to his head) and he is guided by the others who will monitor the unseen laser heam and tip off the volunteer when to duck. As it works out, he almost gets his goose cooked when a laser beam gives him a real close shave on the face. Whereupon, he proceeds to do a thirty-second "Gillette" commercial, leaving him just enough time to turn off the switch and stop the bomb. Too bad though, that the producers couldn't do the same with the picture—which was an even bigger bomb!

What all this melodramatic mish-mosh comes down to is whether or not there is really wild life in the universe. We can answer that question with a definite "Yes!" If you're a paid-up member of the "Playboy Club" that is!


you start seeing pink elephants when you haven't had a drink in **months**!
You Know You're
you have a dream in which you eat a whole boxful of marshmallows and when you wake up the pillow is gone!
you call the number scrawled on the Men's Room wall and find out it's your **wife**!
you stand on a high ledge deciding whether to jump and the cop at the window tries to talk you **into** it!
you finally book a plane to Cuba and halfway there somebody hijacks you to **Miami**!
PATERNITY SUIT
PD
DOWN
STOP

Going Bananas When...

Script by
FRED WOLFE

Art by
TONY TALLARICO

you tell your psychiatrist your problem and find him getting on the couch **with** you!

you go to see "Oh, Calcutta!" and find yourself jumping up in the middle yelling, **"Take it off!"**

you decided to end it all by slashing your wrists and use an electric razor for the job!

you hear a street phone ringing in a strange neighborhood, pick it up and find out it's for **you!**

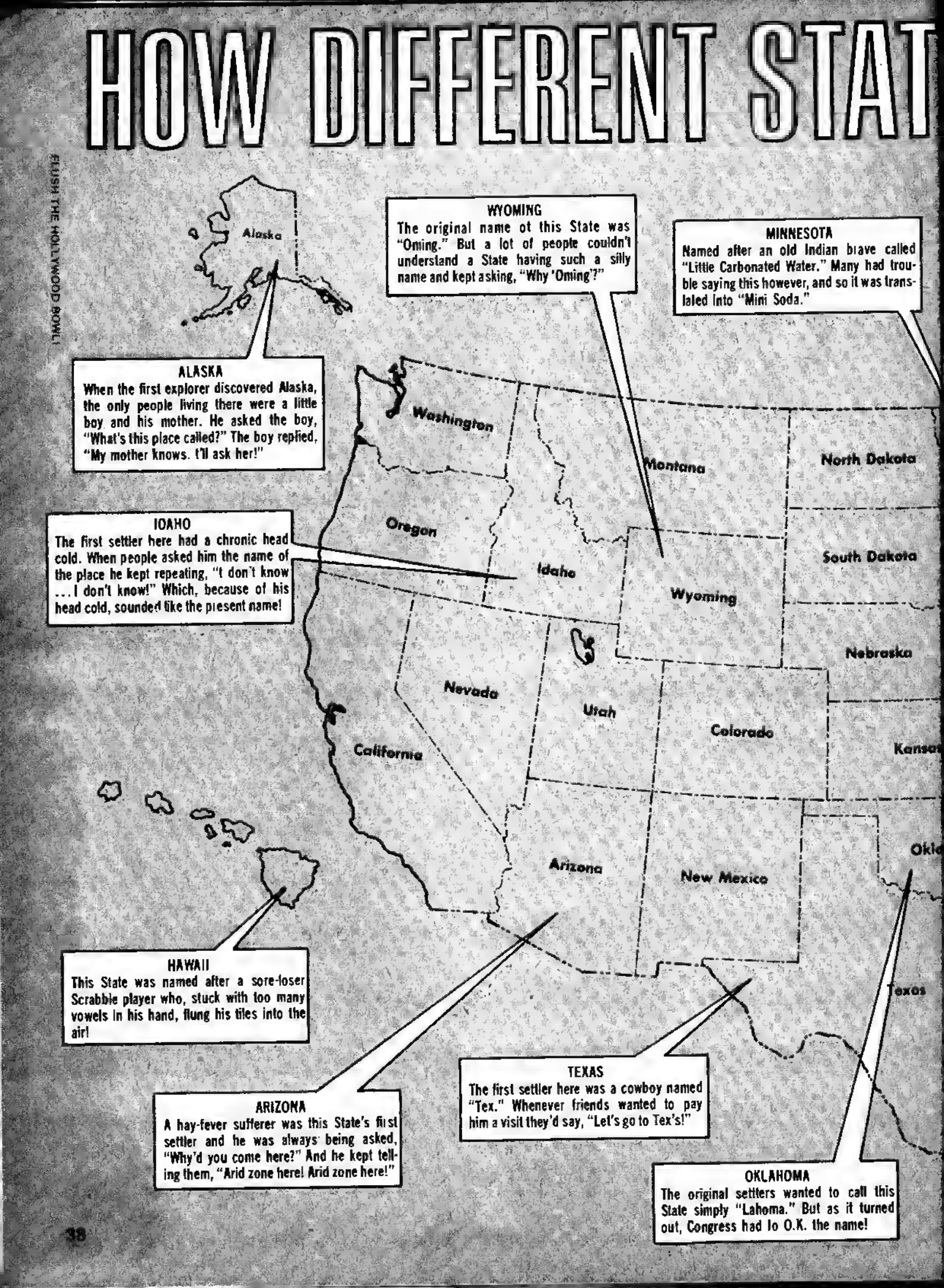
you look out the window of your Volkswagon and see another car coming at you on a one-lane highway!

you get drunk and sleep it off in a wax museum and two months later they tell you that you got Marie Antoinette in trouble!

PONCE DE LEON KNEW WHERE IT WAS AT!

HOW DIFFERENT STAT

FLUSH THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL!



ALASKA
When the first explorer discovered Alaska, the only people living there were a little boy and his mother. He asked the boy, "What's this place called?" The boy replied, "My mother knows. I'll ask her!"

WYOMING
The original name of this State was "Oming." But a lot of people couldn't understand a State having such a silly name and kept asking, "Why 'Oming'?"

MINNESOTA
Named after an old Indian brave called "Little Carbonated Water." Many had trouble saying this however, and so it was translated into "Mini Soda."

IDAHO
The first settler here had a chronic head cold. When people asked him the name of the place he kept repeating, "I don't know ... I don't know!" Which, because of his head cold, sounded like the present name!

HAWAII
This State was named after a sore-loser Scrabble player who, stuck with too many vowels in his hand, flung his tiles into the air!

ARIZONA
A hay-fever sufferer was this State's first settler and he was always being asked, "Why'd you come here?" And he kept telling them, "Arid zone here! Arid zone here!"

TEXAS
The first settler here was a cowboy named "Tex." Whenever friends wanted to pay him a visit they'd say, "Let's go to Tex's!"

OKLAHOMA
The original settlers wanted to call this State simply "Lahoma." But as it turned out, Congress had to O.K. the name!

ES GOT THEIR NAMES

by
BOB HEIT

ROSSANO BRAZZI GOES GOOD WITH FISH!

MASSACHUSETTS
The first settlers here were manufacturers of false teeth who found themselves overstocked and gave away their product for practically nothing to the entire population. The rest is history!

OHIO
This State was named simply and directly. The early citizens used to greet visitors with "Oh, hiya!" and it caught on!

CONNECTICUT
One of the early settlers in these parts was a polite little old lady who wrote limericks. It seems she needed something to rhyme with "etiquette."

NEW JERSEY
The origin here is not as intricate as in the other States. It simply used to be called "Old Jersey" and residents wanted to give it a more modern name!

MARYLAND
Fun-loving early citizens of this area used to greet visitors smilingly, "There's good times here. Welcome to this merry land!"

FLORIDA
Named after the first two Indian squaws found living in Miami—Ida and Flora. But "Idaflora" sounded like a ridiculous name for a State so they just reversed it!

LOUISIANA
This was named after the first couple to settle in the area. They were actually named Bernard and Shirley but in those days nobody ever gave their right name!

MISSISSIPPI
Originally named for an early settler here who was a girl hippie. Folks kept calling her "Miss Hippie." That is, until she got married!

MOSES WAS A BASKET CASE!

TO THE READER:

Space does not permit us to include all the States' names. And neither does talent—as we couldn't come up with clever origins for them anyway!

MONSTER MOVIE FAN MAGAZINE

FEATURING THE MOST PROMISING NEW MOVIE MONSTERS OF THE YEAR

as selected by EDEN NORAH

Fan magazines today have really become over-specialized. Go to any newsstand and you can find a different one catering to pre-teenage idols, full-teenage favorites, over-21 movie stars, day and nighttime TV performers and everything else. There is one type of entertainer however, that's been overlooked. We speak of the *movie monster*. These scaly denizens of the deep who thrilled our parents years ago are now finding new and youthful audiences on TV. And so, since each in its own right is a star, we feel there should be fan magazines for them too. Something like this...

GODZILLA

Comes from a celebrated family of monsters. Father was a big wheel in steel. Mother was a ravishing creature in antarctican circles. Trained from infancy to follow in their footsteps. Boasts a fine voice which is not given a chance to be heard in pictures. Has a manly 796-inch arm span and the bulgingest biceps in Hollywood. Hates to be called Godzilla and likes people to call him by his nickname. A confirmed bachelor, it lives alone in a 14-acre quicksand patch on the east side of the Florida Everglades. Would rather be a monster than anything else. Wants to play the life of **King Kong.**

IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

Born in Venus 22 light years ago and roamed around the world for years before getting down to earth. Still doesn't know what all the fuss and bother is about. Was never even inside a Hollywood studio when spotted by a Universal scout. Promptly stole its first picture right from under the noses of seasoned veterans. An intellectual that doesn't believe in vegetating, it went to school in Mercury and lived in Saturn for a while. Still unmarried, now calls Earth its home. Goes for strictly "Earthy" girls. Likes nothing better to do than to sit around and gab with fellow monsters. Claims it's ahead of its time.

EC-CH, SON OF ARGH-H-H-H-H

A monster's monster, this romantic beast is sometimes affectionately referred to by friends as **"The Clod."** Started out as a professional blind date. Left to model for iodine bottles. Took first prize in a contest for the ugliest monster of 1960. Now being groomed to play beatnik-type monsters. Is even more beast-like off the screen than on. Women have been known to throw themselves at its feet, mainly they were better than its face. Has been called by other names, among them **"Ugh!" "WHa-A?"**, and **"Oy Vay!"** Speaks 5 languages fluently. Unfortunately, nobody understands any of them.

CREATURE FROM BLUE LAGOON

Hails from the romantic island of Tahiti. Went to sea at an early age and broke into show business when discovered bathing in a stream off Madagascar. Caused an immediate splash in very first picture. A persevering type, it knows what it wants and usually gets it. Now determined to be a big smash from coast-to-coast. Lives quietly with its family in a split-level subterranean dwelling in suburban Atlantic. Stands just one inch short of 90 feet tall (in its webbed feet), tips the scales at a hefty 820 pounds, has 3 deep blue eyes, dark wavy scales, and girls—IT'S STILL SINGLE!

BEAST FROM 20,000 FATHOMS

Looks much younger than six million years. Was a champion swimmer before breaking into pictures. Keeps trim by working out daily in the water. A rugged individualist, this 950 lb. hunk of solid beast doesn't use a stunt monster in any of its films. Saw action in the North Atlantic before popping up in California. Made debut in Hollywood shortly after, and laid a big egg. Returned for another fling at the town and caused a lot of excitement. Real name is **Beast From 10,000 Fathoms**, but agent felt it didn't have enough depth. A big salt-water bug, likes to collect sea-shells.

THE PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

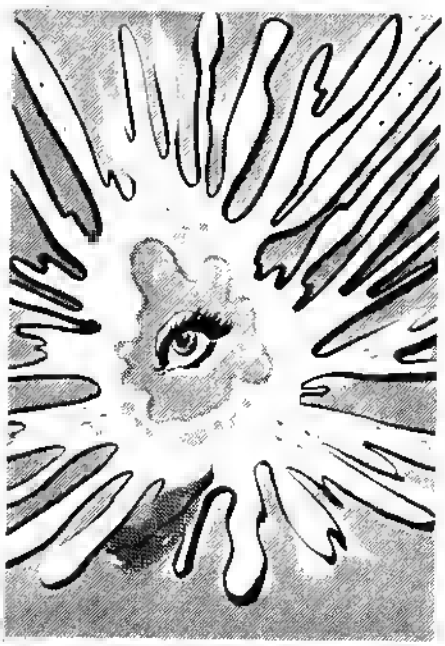
Came to Hollywood after running out of purple people to eat. A veteran of the stone age, it boasts the flashiest teeth in town. Fought its way to the top tooth and nail. Starved in caves before it got its big break. Then it gobbled up the critics in its very first picture. A stunning figure with striking green claws, it used to hang around bars and wait until people turned the right color. Now manages to keep trim by eating purple midgets. Doesn't like to be type-cast. Wants to do a Western next and eat Red people. However, still prefers purple girls. Recently acted as technical advisor for "**Suddenly, Last Summer.**"

THE FLY

Decided to follow in the footsteps of his father and brother, both well-known monsters. Needs no introduction to audiences anywhere. Has dark black wings and long curly scales. Said to have the sexiest drone in show business. A warm-weather enthusiast, aways sports a deep tan. Did a lot of work in summer stock. Likes to keep moving. Flies everywhere. Never takes the plane. Restless, flits from place to place without ever settling down for too long. Now being groomed for the old **Green Hornet** parts. Ambition is to be as great a monster as his father was. Pet peeve? You guessed it—**FLYPAPER!**

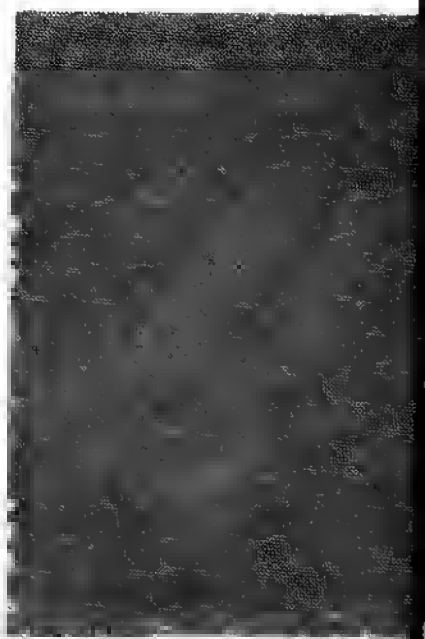
IT

Trained from the time it was first able to walk to become a monster. Passed a screen test despite objections that its ears were too big. Now known as a ladies' Monster. A sensitive type, does not like to be called "**It.**" Determined to have an identity of its own. Rumor has it that It is secretly married to **That!** Nevertheless is seen making the rounds with such glamorous starlet monsters as **Who, What, When, Where,** and that curvy 96-54-78 inch beast, **How.** Vital statistics: 420 years old, 96 feet tall, weighs 13 tons, and has freckled dimples which don't show up at all on the screen. Presently creating a lot of excitement on personal appearance tour.



THE TINGLER

Used to go under the name of the **Invisible Man.** Rushed to Hollywood after playing the part of a shield in a television commercial. Flunked a screen test when they said it wasn't the type. Since then has been in over 100 pictures, but this was its first action part. The strong silent type, when it crushes a girl in its arms women from 16 to 60 shriek with ecstasy. When it walks into a room you know it's there. Prefers to remain in the background however, and is never seen at parties. Has very few close friends, among them **The Shadow, The Millionaire,** and **Judge Crater.** Likes people who are not obvious.



NOAM FREAKED OUT ON HIS TRIP!

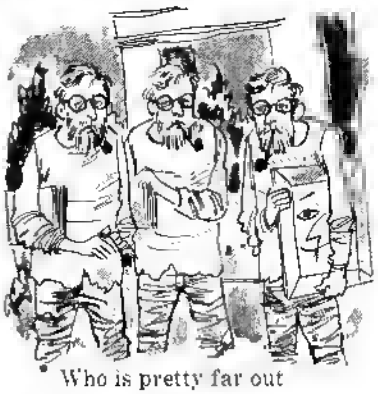
SINCE there are so many offbeat people around today, we figure that it gets very confusing as to what neurotic is suffering from what. So like in order to clear up matters, we have prepared a sort of index of different types of strange people, and arranged them into what we call our....

ALPHABET FOR SICK PEOPLE

A STANDS FOR ABNORMAL

Which means that you're sick
And you do things amiss,
The proof is right here
That you READ stuff like this!

B STANDS FOR BEAT



Who is pretty far out
And lives up to his name,
They TRY to be different
But all look the same!

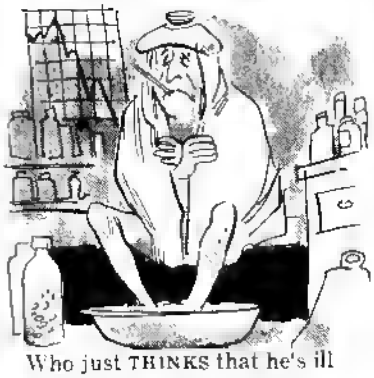
F STANDS FOR FANATIC

Who really goes all out,
Strange drives make him tick,
This guy is just TOO much—
He's SICKER than sick!

G STANDS FOR GOON

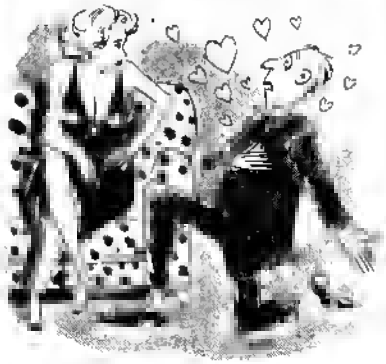
Who is not very bright
And what more can you say,
To a guy who thinks KEY WEST
Is the brother of MAE!

H STANDS FOR HYPOCHONDRIAC



Who just THINKS that he's ill
And who's really a fake,
What he thinks of as cancer
Is a mere tummy-ache!

L STANDS FOR LOVER

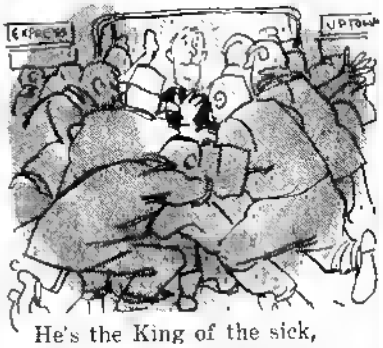


Who's the sickest of all
On romance he is fed,
But all we can say—
He's got ROCKS in his head!

M STANDS FOR MASOCHIST

Who thrives only in pain
And who loves to be beat,
You can get on his good side
With a kick in his SEAT!

N STANDS FOR NEUROTIC



He's the King of the sick,
Let's get down on our knees,
He's the kind of a guy—
Who WRITES sick books like these!

C STANDS FOR CLOD

Just a simple type slob
And a real hard-luck pest,
In the restaurant the waiter
Spills the soup on HIS vest!

D STANDS FOR DIPSOMANIAC

A kind of a lush who,
When HE gets a notion,
He can even get plastered
On after-shave lotion!

E STANDS FOR ECCENTRIC

Sits up on a flagpole
For hours or so,
We wonder what happens
When he has to GO!

I STANDS FOR INTROVERT

Who keeps all to himself
And just lies on his bed,
In a world of his own
He is sick in the HEAD!

J STANDS FOR JUVENILE

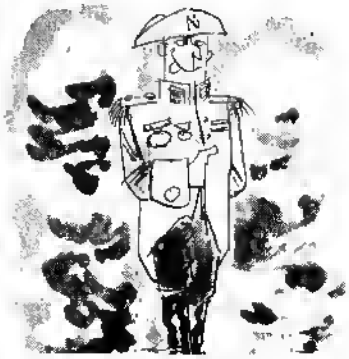
A teenage delinquent
Who is not up to par,
He just STABS his old man
When he can't get the car!

K STANDS FOR KLEPTOMANIAC

He goes to a store
Just to pick up some stuff,
But the clerk doesn't know
That it's all on the CUFF!

NORMAN ROCKWELL USES TRACING PAPER!

O STANDS FOR ODDBALL



A guy who's a misfit
An offbeat old shnook,
He's out of place even
Right here in THIS book!

P STANDS FOR PARANOIC

A guy who can listen
To people is rare,
But when THIS guy listens—
There's nobody there!

Q STANDS FOR QUEER

Which means that you're strange
And you're not very straight,
Except in SICK circles
Where you probably rate!

R STANDS FOR RACKETEER

In his flashy big car
Filled with blondes every day,
He STILL doesn't realize
That crime doesn't pay!

S STANDS FOR SADIST

A type with a cruel streak
Who brings only woe,
When the masochist says "HIT ME!"
The SADIST says "NO!"

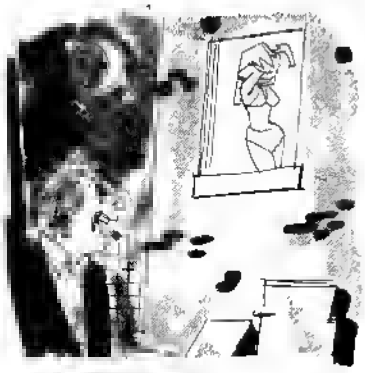
T STANDS FOR TRUANT

Who takes off for the park
When he should be in school,
He may never learn nuthin'—
But he's nobody's FOOL!

U STANDS FOR UNSOCIABLE

A guy who hates people
And all groups like mad,
A guy who does that now—
Just can't be ALL bad!

V STANDS FOR VOYEURIST

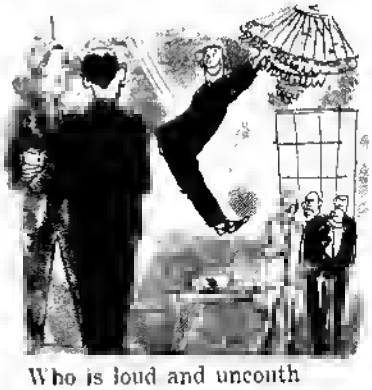


A Peeping-Tom type
In the night he pervades,
This type FIRST got sick
When they made window shades!

W STANDS FOR WEIRDO

Who puts twelve spoons of sugar
In his coffee, all neat,
But he never STIRS it—
He don't like it sweet!

X STANDS FOR EXHIBITIONIST



Who is loud and uncouth
And who likes to show off,
Who breaks out in a FRENZY
When the doctor says "Cough!"

Y STANDS FOR YOGI

Who gets into positions
With vigor and vim,
If you think that it's easy—
You're sicker than HIM!

Z STANDS FOR ZEN BUDDHIST

Who searches for himself
With a passionate care,
No wonder he asks if
He's really ALL THERE!

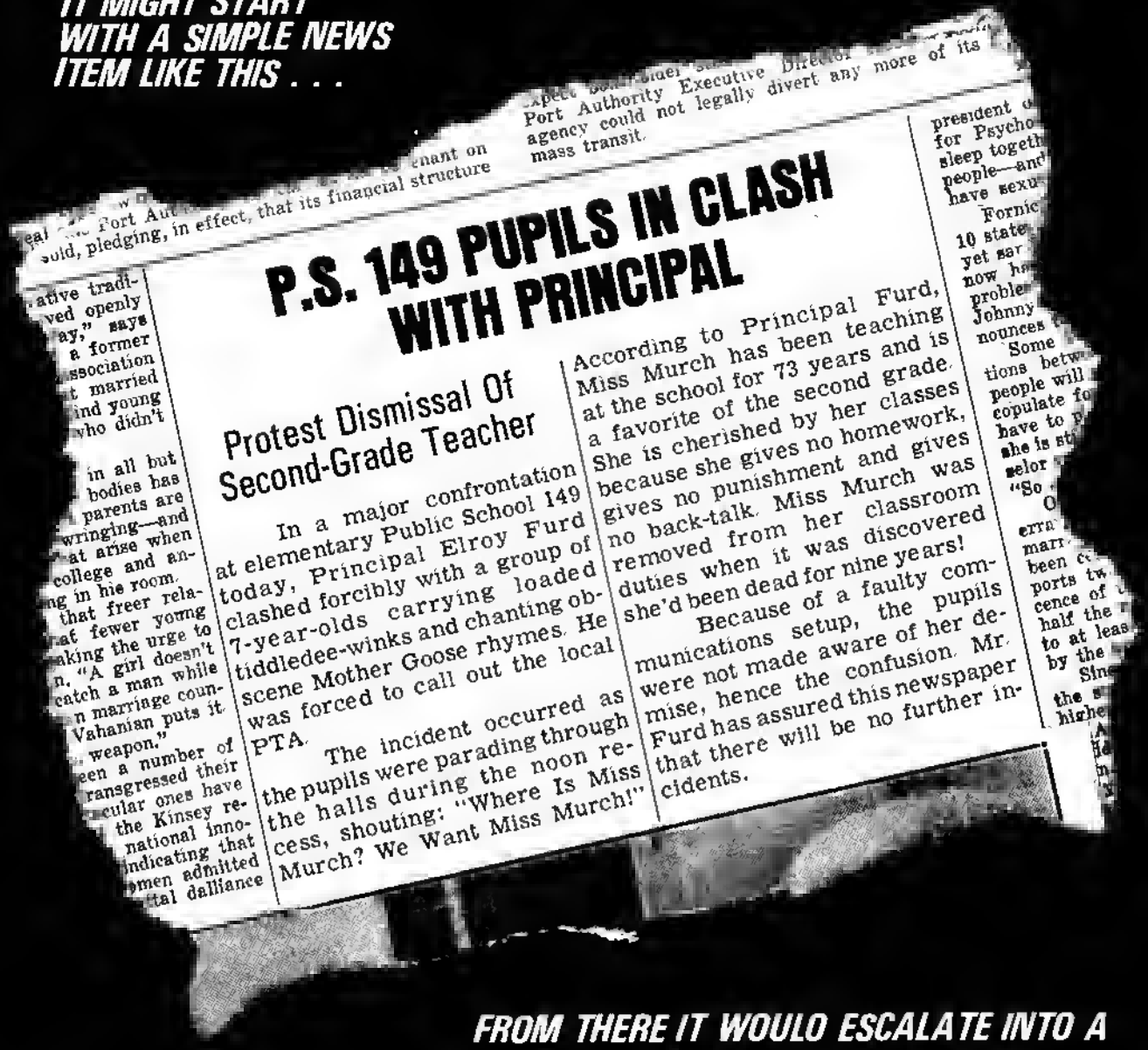
SCHOOL OAZE:

First it was the college students who started protesting against the Establishment. Then come the high school kids with their demonstratians putting dawn the System. So don't be surprised if one day we pick up o newspaper ond read . . .

WHEN GRAMMAR SCHOOL PUPILS START PROTESTING

Written by ALAN HEWETSON

IT MIGHT START WITH A SIMPLE NEWS ITEM LIKE THIS . . .



P.S. 149 PUPILS IN CLASH WITH PRINCIPAL

Protest Dismissal Of Second-Grade Teacher

In a major confrontation at elementary Public School 149 today, Principal Elroy Furd clashed forcibly with a group of 7-year-olds carrying loaded tiddledee-winks and chanting obscene Mother Goose rhymes. He was forced to call out the local PTA.

The incident occurred as the pupils were parading through the halls during the noon recess, shouting: "Where Is Miss Murch? We Want Miss Murch!"

According to Principal Furd, Miss Murch has been teaching at the school for 73 years and is a favorite of the second grade. She is cherished by her classes because she gives no homework, gives no punishment and gives no back-talk. Miss Murch was removed from her classroom duties when it was discovered she'd been dead for nine years!

Because of a faulty communications setup, the pupils were not made aware of her demise, hence the confusion. Mr. Furd has assured this newspaper that there will be no further incidents.

FROM THERE IT WOULD ESCALATE INTO A MAJOR CRISIS LIKE THIS . . .

TURN OVER
(Not you . . . the page, idiot!)

says.
he smiles and invites all the newspapermen
at his motel.

VIOLENCE ERUPTS AT P.S. 149

Pupils Charge Discrimination

Bottles containing lethal doses of inflammable pablum were hurled at teachers today as they tried to pass student picket lines at P.S. 149. This new uprising occurred shortly after second-grade pupils learned of the dismissal of Japanese substitute teacher, Kim Fong. They claim the dismissal was based on racial grounds.

The official school statement is that Miss Fong suffered a complete mental breakdown and had to be carted away in a strait-jacket due to the goings-on all week long. A special PTA committee has quickly been formed to make a full report on this situation.

THE NEXT DAY

SITUATION WORSENS AT STRICKEN P.S. 149

7-Year-Olds Oefy Teacher And Go Out On Strike!

Open defiance broke out at P.S. 149 today as a result of the sudden removal of a beloved schoolteacher after 73 years of service, despite the fact that she was dead.

According to Principal Furd, all the pupils of the late Minerva Murch's second-grade class refused to open their textbooks to page 42, as instructed by substitute teacher Kim Fong. Instead, they opened their books to page 86, brandishing the volume high above their heads while shouting loud revolutionary slogans at the faculty. Principal Furd has already declared a state of emergency in the district.

A WEEK LATER

AND FINALLY . . . .

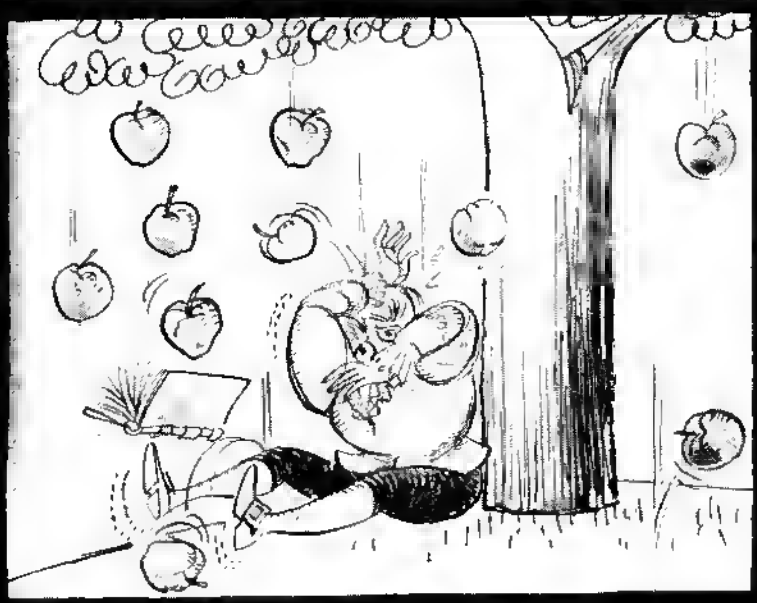
P.S. 149 PUPIL DEMANDS MET!

School Board Bows To PTA Pressure

Radical pupils at P.S. 149 had their demands met today, after holding at bay 18 teachers, 46 members of the City's Vice-Squad and 2 Divisions of the National Guard.

The rioters, who smashed classroom windows to shout through a hastily-rigged tin-can-and-string communications system, were promised more freedom in the classroom—including the right to leave at any time without raising their hands; the right to select their own teachers and courses; and the right to chew gum in class. The only demand left unsettled will be negotiated later on. This is the right of the pupil to hit a teacher back!

NEWTON'S BRAND X LAW



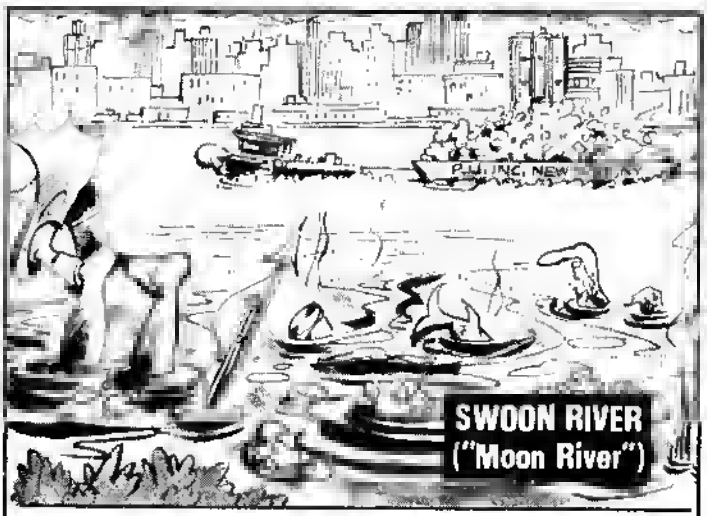
Songs Of Urban Decay

by WARREN EMERY

illustrated by JOHN COSTANZA

If you are daring and don't mind muggers sharing
All your dough, just go
In town!
If you are fleet and very fast on your feet
You might escape from rape
In town!
Young punks and hoods and juvenile delinquents
Make the city
Into a sordid nest of crime that isn't very pretty.
You're bound to lose;
The crimes are more frequent there.
You can go looking for trouble
And get a good scare, so go
In town!
Things'll be grim when you're
In town!
No rougher place for sure,
In town!
Crooks are awaitin' you
In town!

Slum-maker, slum-maker, make me a slum,
Spread urban blight, help vermin come.
Slum-maker, slum-maker, ruin our town,
Bring property values down!
Slum-maker, slum-maker, don't make repairs;
Never use paint or sweep the stairs.
Slum-maker, slum-maker, dirt's what you dig;
You like to live like a pig!
Owners, keep houses crummy.
Make your hearts hard as wood.
Tenants, act really slummy,
Make sure you don't help the neighborhood!
Slum-maker, slum-maker, why do your job?
Be conscienceless, act like a slob.
Slum-maker, slum-maker,
We hope some day
That you will move far away!



Swoon River . . .
To smell it is to faint;
Its waters have the taint
Of slime.
Ol' stench-maker,
You tummy-acher,
You ooze through our city
Reeking without pity!
Just one sniff
Of you and we must cough;
You've killed your fishes off,
It's true.
You're just one big poisonous brew
Of sewage, germs and goo,
You ol' polluted stew—
Swoon River . . .
P.U.!

IF LINCOLN WERE ALIVE TODAY HE'D TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE!

SMOG GETS IN YOUR EYES
("Smoke Gets in Your Eyes")

They asked me why I cried
And felt sick inside.
I made no reply,
Simply wiped my eye
And uttered a sigh.
They said: "Someday our blight
Might affect your sight.
When you live in town, you must realize
Smog gets in your eyes."
So I feared and thought their warnings weird;
To think they could fear the skies!
Yet today my health has gone away;
I'm close to my demise.
Now friends whose eyes are red
Wear gas masks to bed.
So I cough and say:
"When a big city dies
Smog gets in your eyes."

DANGERS IN THE NIGHT
("Strangers in the Night")

Dangers in the night—
The city folks gat
Dangers in the night—
The evening's a threat
'Cause when shadows fall
The perils multiply.
Gunmen lurk and dart, with pistols gleaming,
Robbers strike and start their victims screaming,
Thieves break into homes to loot and terrify.
Dangers in the night from unfenced excavations,
Dangers in the night to urban populations.
Drunken drivers might
Run you down some night;
If you're not mugged by a yegg,
A pothole fall can break your leg.
So wall up your front yards,
Never go strolling;
Hire bodyguards
To do patrolling,
Or you'll live in fright—
Of dangers in the night.

THE SHADOW OF OUR GRIME
("The Shadow of Your Smile")

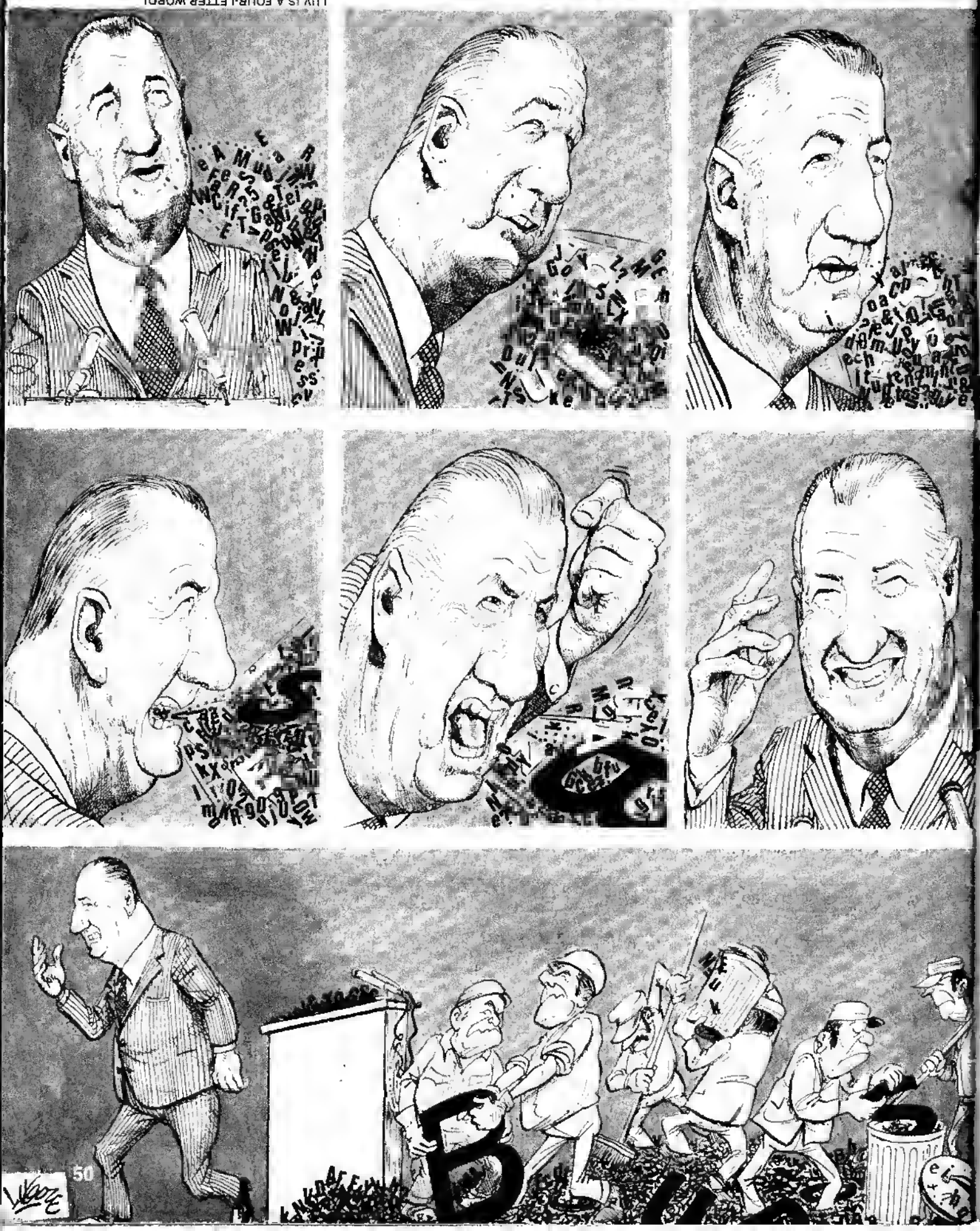
The shadow of our grime
Is everywhere;
The smell of rotting garbage
Fills the air.
Look into the streets and you will see
On each corner four tons of debris.
The trashmen are on strike
Against our town;
The sewage treatment plant
Has broken down.
Now, with muck twelve inches high
And starting to putrefy,
I observe—and want to cry—
The shadow of our grime.

SHAME!
("Mame")

Cars clogging the highways in a huge mass—
Shame!
Cars jamming the byways so you can't pass—
Shame!
There are so damned many autos
Of every single make from Rolls on down
That you can't find parking space
Unless you drive almost 100 miles from town!
Cars spewing their noxious fumes everywhere—
Shame!
Damaging our lungs when we breathe the air—
Shame!
Cars pouring from fact'ries in a row,
But we mustn't ever squawk, you know,
'Cause car makers have to make big dough—
Shame!

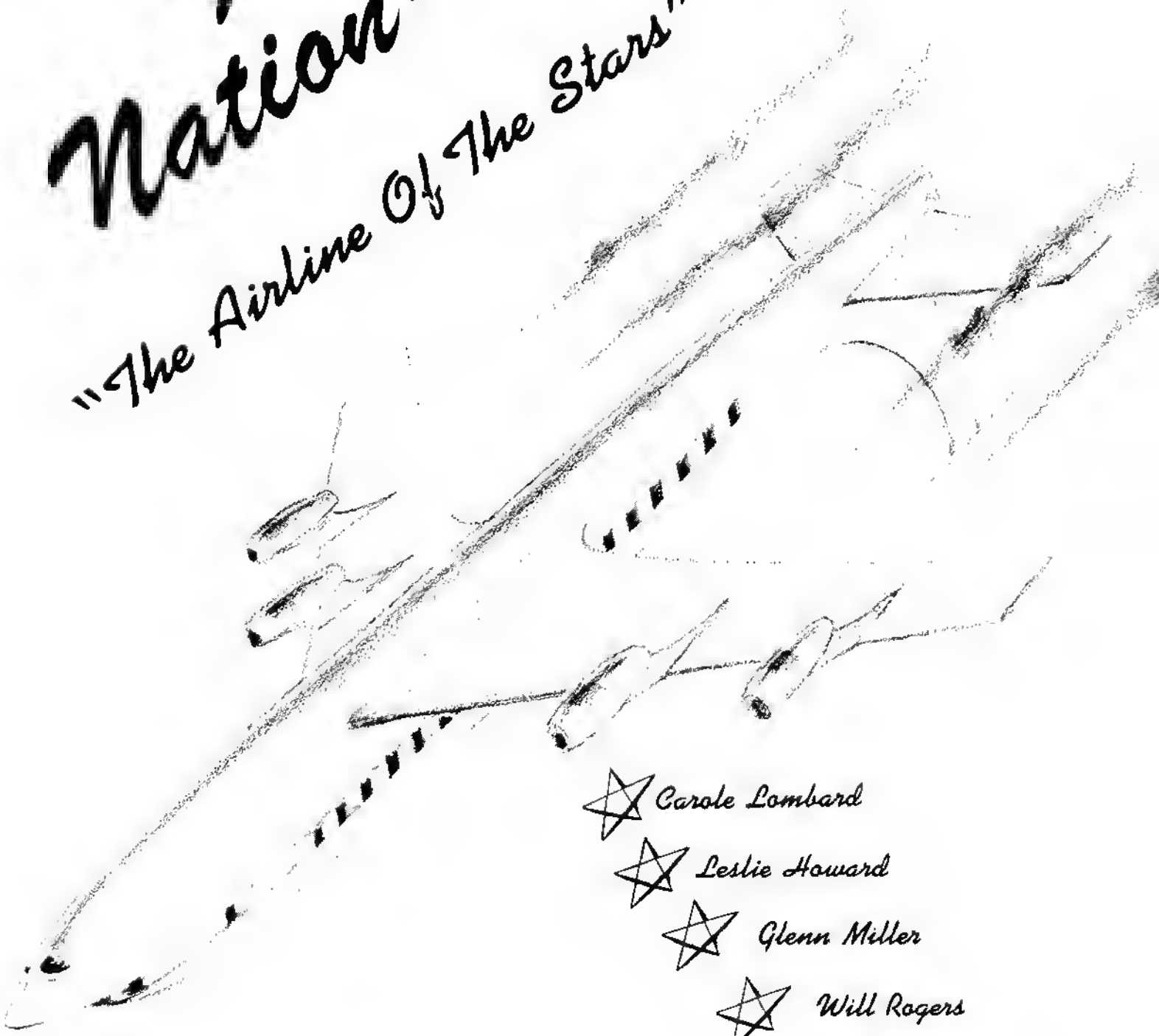
SPIRO-GRAMS

LUV IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD!



Fly Nation-Ill

"The Airline Of The Stars"



- Carole Lombard
- Leslie Howard
- Glenn Miller
- Will Rogers
- Mike Todd
- and many others

NON-STOP TO NIRVANA • ATLANTIS • MT. SINAI • HADES • FOREST LAWN

(pays out more in insurance than any other Company)

NATION-ILL . . . AMERICA'S SICKEST AIRLINE

SPECIAL CUTOUT BONUS:

OVER-30 BUTTONS

(FOR PARENTS, TEACHERS AND OTHER HAS-BEENS)

created by BOB HEIT